THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Pledged to The Republican Policy of Reciprocity and Protection to American Industries, as Formulated in The Repblican National Platform.

Vol. XIV, No. 43. *Antioch, Illinois, Thursday, June 27, 1901.* [illegible] ONE DOLLAR [illegible] YEAR IN ADVANCE

HILL'S Drug Store

Ice Cream Soda
Thompson's Ice Cream.

Wall Paper, Stationery,
Heath & Milligan's Paints,
Oils, Brushes, Souvenir China
Varnishes, Toilet Articles
White Lead, etc Prescriptions.

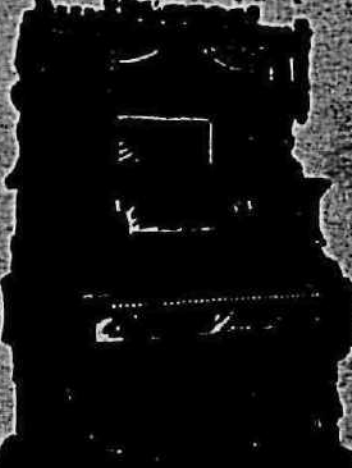
CENTRAL TELEPHONE OFFICE

Don't forget that you can get any kind of a

SHIRT

AT....

WEBB BROTHERS.



NEWMAN BROS.

Pianos and Organs

Excellent Tone and Finish

Sewing Machines and Supplies

NEW HOME,
WHEELER & WILSON,
HOUSEHOLD, and [illegible] Machines

WHY PAY traveling expenses for [illegible] when you can save 10 dollars by buying Sewing Machines of

J. [illegible] JAMES, Jr.

Are We Here Yet?
Indeed We Are!

And We Promise You We Are Here to Stay!

But we cannot [illegible] $2.00 worth of goods for $1.00 in money. [illegible] you just as good goods as you can get anywhere [illegible]. Embalming done by the latest methods. Call [illegible] day or night. Lady assistant.

J. H. HUGHES & CO., Undertakers,
[illegible] and LAKE VILLA.

AMERICA'S DEADLIEST SPOT.

Appropriate Name of Death Gulch in Yellowstone Park.

Death Gulch is the name given by those living near it to a ravine in the northeastern corner of the Yellowstone National park, in Wyoming. Gruesome as is the name, it is exceedingly appropriate. It is a V-shaped trench cut in the mountain side, and begins about 250 feet above Cache creek. Apparently it forms a natural shelter for the beasts of the forest, as food, water and shelter are there, but entrance to the gulch means death to any animal, for the poisonous vapors that rise out of the ravine are more deadly than the bullets of the huntsmen. Various expeditions under the direction of the United States Geological Survey have reported as to the characteristics of Death Gulch, the last being by Harvey W. Weed. He said that he had tested the hollows in the gulch for carbonic acid gas without proving its presence. The atmosphere in the gulch, however, was oppressive. There was a strong smell of sulphur, and he suffered from a choking sensation, although a strong wind prevailed at the time. At the bottom of the gulch were the carcasses of many animals, some of which had met death but a short time before. These carcasses were of bear, elk, hares, squirrels, etc. Charles E. George and a Mr. Everett of Boston visited the gulch and made an extended examination. They declare the gulch is a death trap, which, while different in many ways from the famous Death Valley of Java, is as certain in its effect. At one end the gulch is comparatively open and the wind sweeps through, but at the other, where it forms a ravine, the gases accumulate and asphyxiate all animals that come within the walls of rock. When Mr. George and Mr. Everett entered the gulch the gaseous fumes were so oppressive that they had difficulty in breathing, yet they entered at the end where the gulch is practically open. They lit a wax taper and found that when placed more than forty inches from the ground it was extinguished. This proved the existence of carbon dioxide gas. The bed of the gulch and ravine was littered with the bones and skins of animals long since dead. They found twenty-three carcasses of bears, one big cinnamon having his nose between his paws, just as if he had fallen asleep.—San Francisco Call.

Something to Live Up To.

William Shakespeare, Jr., is a manufacturer of fishing tackle in Kalamazoo, Mich. Hamlet says: "A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of a king, and eat of the fish that hath eat of that worm." But what is that to William Shakespeare, Jr., of Kalamazoo? He makes trick hooks that require no worm.—New York Press.

When McKinley Met Knox.

It is said that President McKinley first met Attorney General Knox when, in 1869, he visited Mount Union College in Ohio, where Mr. Knox was then a student. The latter helped to bring out the student vote which a little later greatly aided in electing Mr. McKinley Prosecuting Attorney of Stark county.

Fad Among Wealthy Women.

The latest fad among wealthy women of England is to have a silver model of their pet dogs and cats. The model is made small for an ornament, while the pet is alive, or after its death a life-size and exact model is made of silver, and this takes the place of the stuffed and mounted pet formerly popular.

Strange Discovery in Pennsylvania.

Botanists of Lucerne county, Pennsylvania, are interested in a strange discovery along the Susquehanna river. The members of a class found a species of violets growing in a solid bank of culm. The roots were imbedded in the coal and their origin is traced, it is said, to seeds of the coal age.

Farms in Vermont.

For Vermont the enumerators report 33,109 farms; in 1880 there were 35,522 and in 1890 32,573. The number of farms in 1900 is 536 in excess of that of 1890, and 2,413 less than in 1880.

How He Became a Painter.

It is related of a former president of the Royal Academy, Sir Francis Grant, that, in spite of his early love of painting, he made law his first serious study. But when his youngest brother joined the army he painted a portrait of him in full uniform and on horse-back, which was so greatly admired in the family circle that he suddenly resolved to abandon law, for which he had no liking, and take to art. When his "coach" came next day Francis told him of his change of plan. The tutor took it as a good joke, and, sitting down, opened the books for a course of "cram." Grant thereupon flung books and papers into the fire, to the astonishment of his teacher, who left the house angry and annoyed, and was paid off next day.

It's a wise plan to try on your good resolutions before passing them.

TABLE MANNERS.

Old-Time Girls Not Superior to Ours Today.

The greater approach to equality between the sexes in affairs of business, sport and outdoor pleasures is sometimes deplored as tending to impair feminine daintiness and charm. It is true that there are women in whom frankness become exaggerated into a wholesome fresh-air breeziness and frankness becomes exaggerated into a mannish bluffness far from desirable. Nevertheless, those exquisite old-time ladies of whom we hear so much could not, in the heyday of rich brocades and sweeping courtesies, be compared to our golfing girl of today without suffering in many respects by the comparison. Our girl is cleanly, sweet and rosy as a flower; patches, powder, pomade, strong perfumes and rouge made up much of their atificial charm. Their manners, too, were often only artificially fine, and when nature broke through, countesses flung candlesticks across card-tables and duchesses pinched their maids. A few years farther back and it was worse still. Imagine the most careless wayside picnic of cyclists or trampers, for which such cautions on table manners as were published in 1673 for the ladies of England could be necessary? "Do not lean your elbows on the table." "Discover not by any ravenous gesture your angry appetite, nor fix your eyes too greedily on the meat before you, as if you would devour more than your throat can swallow." "Do not eat spoon meat so hot that the tears stand in your eyes or that you thereby betray your intolerable greediness." "Fill not your mouth so full that your cheeks shall swell like a pair of Scotch bagpipes." "It is uncivil to rub your teeth in company, or to pick them at or after meals with your knife or otherwise." These suggestions being addressed to the mothers and young ladies, it is not surprising to find the little girls—"the female younger sort," as they are quaintly called—adjured to avoid smacking their lips in eating, putting both hands to the mouths at once, gnawing their meat, gorging gluttonously, or coming to table with unclean hands and faces. The advice is admirable, and was doubtless not superfluous.—Youths' Companion.

Count Zeppelin's Balloon.

Herr A. Stolberg, in giving an account of Count von Zeppelin's navigable balloon in Die Umschau, states that since its first trial trip the suspended platform for supporting the sliding weight used in maintaining longitudinal balance has been replaced by a latticed girder arrangement, from which the weight is suspended, and that there have also been a number of alterations made to the steering apparatus. He estimates the speed of propulsion relative to the air at about eight metres per second, and the total weight of the machine at about ten tons.

Aged Invalid in Tomsk.

According to a St. Petersburg correspondent an invalid who has reached the remarkable age of 140 years is now lying in the hospital of Tomsk. He still remembers Catherine II. and talks of having buried his wife 100 years ago and his son ninety years back. His record was nearly approached by a Georgian who died a few days ago in Tiflis at the age of 128.

Dye-Stuffs as Home Industry.

Miss Goodrich, a teacher in a southern mountain school, is encouraging the women in her vicinity to cultivate madder and indigo, and to use the colors from them for their weaving in place of manufactured dye.

Worms Feeding on Poison.

The foreman of a laboratory of a Detroit firm of manufacturing chemists reports that recently on opening a cask of white powdered arsenic consigned to the firm he found upon it some twenty-five caterpillarlike worms, seemingly very happy feeding upon the deadly poison. He had never, he said, seen the like before.

Corn Rotting in Fields.

Corn is so plentiful in the vicinity of Chelsea, I. T., that the farmers are letting it rot in the fields. Twenty cents a bushel is all they can get for it and they do not think that price pays for harvesting.

New York's Improvements Costly.

Improvements already authorized or contemplated in New York city will cost the tremendous sum of $277,800,000. This includes $40,000,000 for a vast scheme of dock improvements along the rivers. Half a dozen enormous bridges are under way or being planned.

Reason is a man's guard and principle his safeguard.

Train the waitress to hold a dish with her hand underneath.

Danger, disease and death follow neglect of the bowels. Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers to regulate them and you will add years to your life and life to your years. Easy to take, never gripe. W. T. Hill.

Great Bargains in
Summer Goods

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS,
The Biggest and Finest Assortment in Antioch.

Lawns, Dimities
India Linen,
Embroideries,
Corset Covers, Chemise,
White Underskirts,
and Night Gowns
At Very Low Prices.

LADIES WRAPPERS—A new stock just received from New York. Call and see them.

MEN'S OVERSHIRTS—The latest colors and make, at a cut price

MEN'S HATS—A full line and the latest styles.

WALL PAPER—We are closing out wall paper at cost. Come and get a bargain.

CORSETS—We have fine line of the latest military form of corsets. They are the Royal Worster and Bon Ton; a perfect fitting corset.

COHN & LEVIN, Wilton blk, Antioch

Dont trust to blind luck!

Open Your Eyes and Investigate
And Save Yourself Regret.

Call and investigate
my line of

OSBORNE FARM TOOLS
BEFORE YOU BUY ANY OTHER KIND

The Osborne Machines
SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

Yours for Business,
F. L. THORN,
ANTIOCH, ILL.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
BUGGIES WAGONS AND CARRIAGES

Max J. Huber,
Practical Painter,
ANTIOCH, ILL.

Carriage Painting, Paper Hanging, Calcomining, &c
We are now prepared to attend to anything in the above line

You know our ability in
PAINTING AND GRAINING.

Let Us Figure on Your Work: We will give you the benefit of our experience and charge you right prices for the work.

NORTHERN WISCONSIN DEVELOPMENT

That rapidly developing territory which occupies the northern half of Wisconsin is not new enough to cause the hardships and vicissitudes of frontier life, and old enough to keep away the intending settler on account of exorbitant land prices. It is in that stage of partial development which gives great opportunity to bring it to the highest point of perfection and prosperity. Schools good roads and other improvements are going in. All that is needed is a small capital. Brawn and brain, supplimented by push and energy, will do the rest. The iron ore, marl, kaolin and clay beds the timber and the rich soil, give equal opportunity to the settler and the manufacturer. Land is cheap and can be purchased on easy terms.

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL

offers facilities for the quick and cheap transportation of its products and as the line penetrates to the very center of this vast northern territory, choice of location is not confined to any one particular locality. Interesting pamphlets and maps fully describing this beautiful and rich country can be obtained by addressing

W. H. Killen, Land and Industrial Commis'ner,
Burton Johnson, [illegible], or
JAS. C. POND, General Passenger Agt.,
Colby & Abbot bldg Milwaukee, Wis.

OPEN G. J. STEWART, PAINTER
FOR BUSINESS

[illegible] in all branches of
HOUSE
Sign and Decorative Painting
PAPER HANGING, ETC.

I carry the latest designs of Wall Paper in the United States, from the leading [illegible], such as Decorators Wall Paper Company, Kraus & Lederer's Celebrated Wall Papers at per roll, from 4c to $1

A SPECIALTY OF
Graining and Marbleizing,

A sample of which can be seen at the office of THE ANTIOCH NEWS, also samples of Wall Paper.

[illegible] am prepared to give thorough satisfaction when entrusted with work or orders in the above line.

The Academy of Northwestern University, [illegible]

Twelve miles from Chicago. [illegible] Fall term begins September [illegible]. Rates low. [illegible] illustrated catalogue.

[illegible], Principal, Evanston, Ill.

MISS LELIA WILLIAMS,
Graduate of
Chicago Musical College,
will accept a limited number of pupils
Vocal : or : Piano : Instruction
Antioch, Ill.

[illegible] General. An [illegible] sanctioned the [illegible] master General Smith, the office cat of the post [illegible] Paul, Minn. That office is [illegible] affair, and is so densely popu[illegible] dents that it is necessary to [illegible] cat in the office for the [illegible] of decreasing the numbe[illegible] is one of the few [illegible] where a cat has [illegible] payrolls of Uncl[illegible]

[illegible] very pretty [illegible] to myself with its [illegible], Livy. It was dim[illegible]

The Antioch News.
J. J. BURKE, Publisher.
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

WEEK'S NEWS RECORD

Driven insane by overstudy and illness, Richard Friedman, aged 25, shot and killed his sister Rosa, aged 21; fired a bullet at his sister Helen, aged 17, and then ended his own life. The tragedy took place on a crowded West End street in Boston.

Frias and Matna, accused of counterfeiting American dollars in Mexico, have been declared presumptively guilty and will be held for trial. Pawnshops in the Mexican capital are being searched by the police for apparatus said to have been used in this work.

Nicholas Fox, a life convict at Lincoln, Neb., sentenced from Omaha nine years ago for killing his wife, will receive an unconditional pardon and be released. This will be Fox's reward for assistance he rendered in saving the penitentiary building from destruction by a fire.

The executive committee of the national hospital for consumptives, located at Denver, Colo., has received a donation of $25,000 from W. Guckenheim's Sons of New York and $5,000 from Mr. Brodselder of Louisville, Ky., to be applied to the building now in course of erection.

Miss Alice Duvatt Gibbs, aged 18, a beautiful girl, who was found and detained by Lexington detectives and taken back to her home in Frankfort, Ky., by her father, J. C. Gibbs, committed suicide by taking poison. It is said she eloped to Lexington with a drummer.

While rocking a small rowboat from side to side two Chicago young men—Stephen Michalski and Michael Linowiecki—were thrown into the water and drowned at St. Joseph, Mich. The drowning took place on the St. Joseph river in sight of a thousand or more excursionists.

Charles E. Cotton, former cashier of the First National Bank of Syracuse, Neb., has been acquitted by a jury in the federal court. Charges upon which he was tried were those of making false entries in books, making false reports to the Comptroler of the Treasury and abstracting funds of the bank.

A shooting and cutting affray in a crowded coach on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad ended in the killing of one person and the wounding of several others, and created a most terrible panic. The shooting was on a picnic train laden with members of the First Baptist Church (colored) of St. Louis.

Mrs. H. C. Tieman, a comely woman of 26 years, who has figured in Lincoln, Neb., society functions, publicly horsewhipped Robert van Brunt, a railroad man. The place was public, a street corner, the weapon a short rawhide, which the woman used viciously. Mrs. Tieman says Van Brunt has traduced her character, continually hounded and insulted her.

Two persons were killed, three fatally hurt and forty others injured by the wrecking of a Pittsburg and Lake Erie train at Monaca, Pa. The train ran into an open switch while going at a high rate of speed and plunged down an embankment twenty-five feet high. There were between 125 and 150 passengers, and it is little short of a miracle that any of them escaped death, as all the cars turned over and two of them went over twice.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

	W.	L.		W.	L.
Pittsburg ...	31	20	Boston	23	22
New York...	23	19	Philadelphia.	26	25
Brooklyn ...	26	24	Cincinnati ...	21	26
St. Louis....	27	25	Chicago	19	35

Standings in the American League are as follows:

	W.	L.		W.	L.
Chicago	32	20	Washington.	22	20
Boston	28	18	Philadelphia.	21	27
Baltimore ...	23	20	Cleveland ...	18	20
Detroit	27	24	Milwaukee ..	18	31

NEWS NUGGETS.

Woman and two children died of starvation in New York City.

Gen. Cailles and 500 Filipino riflemen surrendered at Santa Cruz.

Charles Madre, a civil engineer, was killed by the cars at Watanga, Ok.

Shah of Persia is ill with gout and his heir has been called on to participate in affairs of state.

John McCauley, chief of police of West Hoboken, fell down the Palisades and was fatally hurt.

Survivors of the wreck of the British bark Falkland think Captain Gracie and five others perished.

Col. T. C. Sloan was drowned in a yachting accident off Keyser's Island, South Norwalk harbor.

Princess Hatzfeldt, it is said, will receive an additional $1,000,000 from C. P. Huntington's estate.

National Department of Justice is making a secret inquiry to ascertain whether trusts are violating the Sherman law.

Dr. Ira A. Priest, president of Buchtel College at Akron, Ohio, has resigned. He refuses to give reasons for his action, but is understood to be dissatisfied with conditions generally at the college.

John W. Cookman, who in March killed Jesse McBride, a neighboring farmer near Dresden, Mo., was found guilty of murder in the second degree and given a sentence of thirteen years in the penitentiary.

An unexploded bomb has been found in a railroad carriage in which two princes of the house of Montenegro have been traveling in Italy. The Italian authorities have refused to impart the details of the discovery.

Between $30,000,000 and $40,000,000 is to be spent in the next few years on the roadbed and equipment of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

George Snyder, Jr., 14 years old, was run over by a car at the sand pits at Hainesport, N. J., and had both legs so badly crushed that he bled to death before medical aid could be secured.

The first load of new Kansas wheat [illegible] marketed at Winfield. It was soft [illegible] sixty-two pounds and sold [illegible] millers say that the [illegible] will be better and [illegible] many years.

EASTERN.

Carnegie is planning to erect a monument to Blaine in Pittsburg.

John Christie is said to have died from a beating received in Bellevue hospital, New York.

Annie Vietz of East Walpole, Mass., shot and seriously wounded A. O. Blanchard and killed herself.

John D. Rockefeller has given $250,000 to Cornell University. Mr. Rockefeller's act is a great surprise to Cornellians.

Nearly 500 chests of tea have been stolen from a storehouse in Williamsburg, N. Y., but most of them were recovered.

Henry L. Lineweaver, aged 72, was suffocated to death while attempting to escape from a burning building in Baltimore.

The death is announced of J. D. Barbour, head of the firm of Barbour & Sons, thread manufacturers of Paterson, N. J., and Ireland.

Explosion in a store at Paterson, N. J., resulted in death of seventeen persons. Twelve bodies have been recovered and identified. Six more in the ruins.

William Beresford, son of the late Lord Decies of England, and Miss Florence Miller, daughter of Dr. Gardiner L. Miller of Providence, R. I., were married recently.

Three clerks charged with the theft of $7,000 worth of jewelry from the branch office of the Adams Express Company at 49th street and Madison avenue, New York, were arrested.

In Syracuse, N. Y., a five-story brick building owned and occupied by Alderman George Freeman was completely gutted by fire. The loss on stock and building is estimated at $40,000.

The bursting of a huge five-ton flywheel in the Edison Electric Light works, at 53 Duane street, New York, fatally injured Harry Kraemer, an oiler, and caused a panic in the neighborhood.

During a quarrel with his 7-year-old sister, Ward, the 14-year-old son of Thurlow Hincher of Braddock's Bay, N. Y., shot the girl through the stomach with a revolver. She will probably die.

The unwritten law that a man may slay or maim the despoiler of his home was repudiated and discredited the other day when a New Jersey jury convicted Thomas G. Barker of assault on Rev. John Keller.

Thirty acres of coal land near Pittston, Pa., sank several feet and the surface is still going down. The cave-in occurred at the Fidler colliery, operated by Elliott, McClure & Co. The 600 employes escaped.

Elizabeth Owens, 16 years old, reproved by her mother at Mayfield, Pa., secured paris green and coming into the room where the mother and some neighbore were talking, swallowed a fatal draught. Her death resulted.

Louis Aldrich, best known in "My Partner," and for some years since his retirement from stage life president of the Actors' Fund of America, died at the home of his son-in-law, Abbot Graves in Kennebunkport, Me.

James F. Ahearn, employed as an iceman by the American Ice Company, shot his wife Louise and then sent a bullet through his own brain in a yard in the rear of the residence of Henry Wernke, in Gravesend, N. Y. Both were dead when found.

The Erie and Pittsburg flyer was ditched at Transfer, Pa. Four passengers were badly hurt. Just after leaving the station the rear axle of the tender broke, throwing the tender, baggage car, express car and vestibuled coaches from the track and turning them over.

WESTERN.

Hazen S. Pingree, former Governor of Michigan, died in London after an illness of less than a week.

Prof. Riggs of the Field Museum of Chicago has found the skeleton of a dinosaur in Colorado.

Judge Palmer of Denver has cited for contempt several ministers who criticised his action in saloon cases.

The strike at the National Cash Register Works, Dayton, Ohio, has been settled, and the factory reopened.

Jerome Brown, the 10-year-old boy missing from his home in Chicago, was found drowned in the lake. He had fallen from a pier.

Seven persons were killed by a tornado in northern Nebraska, five of them being members of one family living near Naper. Four were fatally injured.

The Nebraska Supreme Court declares that the liability of a railroad company is the same to a man riding on a pass as to one who purchases a ticket.

At Frankton, Ind., Albert Towne fatally shot Mrs. William Granger and then fired a bullet into his own brain. The tragedy occurred at Mrs. Granger's home.

Frank Bolton of Newark, Ohio, is believer to have perished in the hotel fire at West Baden, Ind. He was a guest at the hotel and nothing has since been heard of him.

During an electrical storm a 35,000-barrel oil tank in the Wood County, Ohio, oil field, belonging to the Standard Oil Company, was struck by lightning, entailing a loss of $40,000.

At Butte, Mont., Miss Mabel Durfield Koster was married to William Andrews Clark, Jr., son of Senator W. A. Clark. The father of the groom presented his son with a check for $100,000.

The boiler of a Chicago and Alton locomotive pulling a passenger train exploded at Blue Cut, Mo., killing the engineer, George Gerew, and fatally injuring the fireman, Julius Crowley.

A twenty-months-old child, member of a family named Neese, living near Plankinton, S. D., while playing on a bench fell off into a pail containing about two inches of milk and was drowned.

Fire at the sawmill of the Tower Lumber Company, near Bear Lake, Minn., destroyed about $150,000 worth of lumber, the bulk of which belonged to Paepcke, Leicht & Co. of Chicago.

Dr. Victor Popper committed suicide at San Francisco after being arrested on the charge of having caused the death of Miss Violet Vanorman of Chico, who had just died at the receiving hospital.

Fire destroyed lumber worth $200,000 at the Bear Head Lake yard of the Tower Lumber Company, twelve miles north of Tower, Minn. Nearly all of it belonged to the Paepke-Leicht Company of Chicago.

A report has come to Pendleton, Ore., that Black Horn, one of the two Umatilla Indians who attempted to shoot Chief of the Indian Police Brisbow on the reservation, has been shot by the pursuing party.

Driven to despair by jealousy, William Mott, 20, shot his wife and John Clancy, 21, whom he found with her at the Great Western Hotel, Cincinnati. Mott gave himself up and said he hoped he had killed Clancy.

Two prisoners who escaped from Fort Snelling grabbed a woman and used her as a shield to prevent their pursuers from firing on them as they crossed the bridge over the river. They were recaptured after a long chase.

The grand jury at Cleveland, Ohio, reported no true bills in the case of Augustus Hubbell, and the officials of the Cleveland Leader Publishing Company, who were charged with libel. Tom L. Johnson caused their arrest.

Charlie Betts, aged 13, has been acquitted by a Kansas jury of murdering a farmer, although the evidence against him was very strong. His chum, aged 16, who made a confession charging Betts with the murder, will be tried later.

Clara L. Howe, wife of the editor of the Atchison, Kan., Daily Globe and the author of the "Story of a Country Town," has been granted a divorce from her husband, E. W. Howe. Mrs. Howe alleges abandonment as the cause of action.

A most disastrous storm of rain and wind visited Booneville, Mo. Tobe Fisher was killed in the main street by the falling walls of a large brick two-story building. A large brick foundry near the river front was completely destroyed.

The large warehouse of Thomas Lyons, at Arcola, Ill., was destroyed by lightning, and over 700 tons of broom corn owned by the Union Broom Supply Company was consumed. Loss is from $75,000 to $100,000, covered by insurance.

A section of the roof of the Baltimore and Ohio roundhouse at Newark, Ohio, caved in, killing one man and injuring three others. Ernest Jackson, aged 19, was crushed about the chest and died. One man was dug from under an engine uninjured.

The corporation of Brown University has unanimously elected to the board of trustees the Rev. Dr. Elisha Benjamin Andrews, chancellor of the University of Nebraska. Only four years ago Dr. Andrews, then president of Brown and an ardent champion of free silver, was forced to resign.

The J. B. Sickles Saddlery Company's plant at Twenty-first street and Washington avenue, St. Louis, was destroyed by fire. The fire was preceded by an explosion in which the company's private watchman lost his life. The explosion was a terrific one, shattering the buildings for blocks around.

Brig. Gen. John C. Bates, who recently returned from the Philippines, has been ordered to command the department of Missouri, with headquarters at Omaha, Neb. The department has for some time been under the command of Gen. Merriam, who is in permanent command of the department of Colorado.

A tornado of great force swept over a large area of territory in Delaware County, Ohio. While much damage was done, no one was injured so far as known. Houses and barns were unroofed, trees uprooted, and fences torn down. The storm covered a track 100 feet wide and about nine miles long.

A looted iron safe, containing empty money bags and waybills and belonging to the Pacific Express Company, was found on the river bank two miles south of Toledo, Ohio, by fishermen. Company officials are secretive, but practically admit a mysterious robbery, and the best information obtainable is that when the safe left Toledo it contained at least $6,000 in gold.

Dr. J. G. Jessup, a dentist, was shot and fatally wounded at Berkeley, Cal., by Rev. Charles Adams, formerly an Episcopal minister. It is stated that Adams' daughter called Jessup by telephone and asked him to come to her home and prevent her father from whipping her. When Jessup arrived at Adams' house and remonstrated with him, Adams drew a revolver and shot the dentist through the breast.

After an exciting chase, in which a party of nearly 100 farmers took part, William Rockwell, one of the most daring burglars on record was captured north of Kinnickinnick, Ohio, on the Norfolk and Western Railroad. He is only about 24 years old, and gave his home as at London, Ohio. Rockwell began his series of burglaries the other night about 10 o'clock in Chillicothe, and from that time on until 4 o'clock in the morning, when he attacked the wife of John Moss, who keeps a store at Kinnickinnick, about six miles north, he has one hold-up and four burglaries to his credit. To all the charges against him Rockwell freely confessed his guilt to his captors.

SOUTHERN.

A handcar on which six section hands were riding near Filson, Ky., was struck by lightning and Foreman J. Townsend, white, and Ed Miller, colored, were instantly killed.

Alexander Barrett, a negro, charged with attempted assault in Hancock County, Miss., was captured by a posse of men near Nugent, and a few moments later was shot to pieces.

Cyrill W. King, former construction quartermaster at Fort Morgan, Ala., has been sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for one year and a half and to pay a fine of $3,000.

J. H. Phillips, president of the State Bank of Melbourne, Fla., committed suicide at the Riverside House by cutting his throat. He had been suffering to some extent from melancholia recently.

G. Van Ginkle, recently president and principal owner of the Dallas, Texas, Consolidated Electric Street Railway, which system he sold recently to an Ohio syndicate, was run over by a car on one of his old lines and so severely hurt that he died.

Two of the negroes implicated in the murder of John Gray Foster were lynched by a mob at Benton, La. One was Frank, commonly known as "Prophet" Smith, who as the head of the "Church of God" movement in that section was blamed as being responsible for the sentiment against the whites which led to the death of Foster. The other was F. D. McLand.

An avalanche unparalleled in the West Virginia mountains occurred at Hopeville. Great sections of the mountain side along the Potomac river for two miles rushed down into the beautiful valley. The home of Mrs. Andrew Ours, a widow, was completely wrecked. The 22-year-old daughter of Mrs. Ours was instantly killed and Mrs. Ours is in a dying condition.

Professor Rankin, until recently assistant principal of the Dothan, Ala., public schools, shot and killed George R. McNeill, principal of the schools, and then turned the revolver upon himself with fatal effect. Professor Rankin had been dismissed from his post.

FOREIGN.

Five hundred native Christians were murdered by Coreans on the Island of Quelpaert.

It is rumored in Berlin that James J. Corbett will give a series of boxing displays before the Emperor.

Hans Wagner of the Tageblatt staff was mortally wounded by another journalist in a duel near Berlin.

Herbert Asquith has completed the disruption of the Liberal party by indorsing the annexation of the Boer republics.

During a debate in the city assembly at Tokio, Japan, Hoshi Toru, the eminent diplomat, who was minister of communication in the last Ito cabinet, was stabbed to death by an unknown assassin.

While the Crown Prince Frederick William was on his way from Minden to Bonn a drunken individual approached his carriage at Bochum, Westphalia, and aimed a blow with a stick at the window at which the crown prince was seated.

The phenomenally cold weather has the worst effect on crops everywhere in Europe, and especially in France, where the wheat crop has been ruined. Hence the importation of the American commodity will be a record one. Two French firms alone are credited with having already ordered more than the entire importation from the United States in the year 1900.

IN GENERAL.

According to private dispatches from Rio de Janeiro, rioting is going on there as a result of increased street car fares.

The Brazilian Government has paid the indemnity requested for the destruction by a mob of a Baptist chapel in the province of Nictheroy, maintained by the American Baptist mission.

Government officials see the first move in a general war by Europe against American tariff in the action of Russia in imposing retaliatory and higher duties on resin and bicycles imported from this country, and of Italy in advancing rates on plows.

The report that the United States addressed a note to the Danish government demanding that St. Thomas and St. Crois be fortified if the Danish government refuses to sell the islands to the United States is denied at the State Department.

According to the Philadelphia North American, a syndicate of capitalists is planning a combination with $100,000,000 capital to control the entire production and sale within the United States of the various products and by-products of cotton seed.

It is almost certain that the fishing schooner White Wing, Captain John Johnson, owned by the Icy Strait Packing Company, has gone to the bottom with the crew of thirty somewhere between the north end of Vancouver Island and Moresby Island.

John L. Sheppard of Toronto, Ont., who was arrested for non-support of his wife, showed that he had secured a divorce in the United States and held that he was under no obligation to support her. Judge MacDouglass held otherwise, giving judgment to the effect that American divorces shall not be valid in Canada.

The first news of the season from the far north was brought to Philadelphia by the Greenland bark Fluorine from Ivigtut. There were fears among the natives when the Fluorine left that Lieut. Peary and his party of explorers had perished, as the winter in North Greenland had been one of the severest ever known.

Capt. A. S. Rowan, who gained fame just before the Spanish war by making a trip through Cuba to Gen. Garcia and gaining valuable information for Gen. Miles, is in trouble. While in command of a company of the Eighteenth infantry in the island of Bohol, he burned a town because a native of the place had assassinated one of his corporals. The villagers became angered and renewed the insurrection in that vicinity. Rowan's act is now the subject of a military inquiry.

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, $3.00 to $5.90; hogs, shipping grades, $3.00 to $6.20; sheep, fair to choice, $3.00 to $4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2, 42c to 43c; oats, No. 2, 26c to 28c; rye, No. 2, 46c to 47c; butter, choice creamery, 18c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 9c to 10c; potatoes, new, 75c to 95c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, $3.00 to $5.90; hogs, choice light, $4.00 to $5.90; sheep, common to prime, $3.00 to $3.25; wheat, No. 2, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2 white, 43c to 44c; oats, No. 2 white, 29c to 30c.

St. Louis—Cattle, $3.25 to $6.10; hogs, $3.00 to $6.05; sheep, $3.00 to $4.15; wheat, No. 2, 65c to 66c; corn, No. 2, 41c to 42c; oats, No. 2, 28c to 29c; rye, No. 2, 48c to 49c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, $3.00 to $5.25; hogs, $3.00 to $6.00; sheep, $3.00 to $3.50; wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 43c to 44c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 28c to 29c; rye, No. 2, 56c to 57..

Detroit—Cattle, $2.50 to $5.25; hogs, $3.00 to $5.95; sheep, $2.50 to $4.25; wheat, No. 2, 72c to 73c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 43c to 44c; oats, No. 2 white, 29c to 30c; rye, 55c to 56c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 42c to 43c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 27c to 28c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 51c; clover seed, prime, $6.50.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 3, 41c to 42c; oats, No. 2 white, 28c to 29c; rye, No. 1, 48c to 49c; barley, No. 2, 54c to 55c; pork, mess, $14.75.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, $3.00 to $6.00; hogs, fair to prime, $3.00 to $6.15; sheep, fair to choice, $3.50 to $4.25; lambs, common to extra, $4.50 to $5.00.

New York—Cattle, $3.75 to $5.90; hogs, $3.00 to $6.40; sheep, $3.00 to $4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 73c to 74c; corn, No. 2, 46c to 47c; oats, No. 2 white, 32c to 33c; butter, creamery, 18c to 19c; eggs, western, 12c to 13c.

HAZEN PINGREE DEAD

EX-GOVERNOR OF MICHIGAN EXPIRES IN LONDON.

Receives Death's Summons After Brief Illness—Story of Remarkable Career in Business and Politics—Labored for Many Reforms While in Office.

HAZEN S. PINGREE

Hazen S. Pingree, former Governor of Michigan, breathed his last in London, England, at 11:35 p. m. Tuesday. He was under the care of three physicians and two nurses, but the doctors had admitted for the last day or two that the hope of his recovery was very slight. Dr. Mills left the dying man's bedside hardly fifteen minutes before the final summons and promised soon to return. At that time Mr. Pingree was unconscious, as he had been for several hours.

Dr. Mills had not returned when the end came. The only person in the room at the time was Hazen S. Pingree, Jr., who had been constantly at his father's bedside and had not removed his clothes for four days. At 11:30 he noticed an apparent change in his father's condition and drawing closer soon observed that the heart had ceased to do its work. Death had come silently and without special warning. The once vigorous and aggressive American passed away peacefully and without a word to friend or foe.

Upon the death of his father H. S. Pingree, Jr., cabled at once to his mother and uncle, who were about to sail from New York, not to do so. The body will be embalmed and sent to Detroit.

Dr. Mills, in speaking of the condition of his distinguished patient shortly before his death, said: "It seems too bad that the serious nature of his ailment was not discovered earlier. He ought never to have been allowed to travel on the continent. Mr. Pingree is receiving every care and is making a gallant fight, but the ulceration of the stomach is only one symptom of the complicated disease which it seems impossible to check."

Business and Political Career.

Hazen S. Pingree was born at Denmark, Me., Aug. 30, 1840. He spent the first fourteen years of his life on his father's farm. He then went to work in a cotton factory at Saco, Me. He afterward learned his trade as a shoe cutter at a factory in Hopkinton, Mass. When the Civil War broke out Mr. Pingree enlisted in the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. He served from Aug. 1, 1862, till August, 1865. During 1864 he was for five months a prisoner of war.

After the war he went to Detroit. He worked at his trade in a shoe factory in that place until 1866, when, with H. Smith, he established a very small shoe factory of his own. The partnership was eminently successful and the factory developed into the largest shoe manufacturing business in the West.

Mr. Pingree was Mayor of Detroit four times, serving in that capacity from 1889 to 1896. During the mayoralty he attained prominence by his successful project of securing vacant lots for the cultivation of potato patches for the poor, and also by his fights against street railway and other combinations. He compelled the Detroit street railways to reduce fares to 3 cents.

He was elected Governor of Michigan in 1896 and was re-elected in 1898. At the end of his term he retired to private life.

LONG JOURNEY TO WED.

Young Woman Travels to the Philippines to Marry Her Sweetheart.

Miss Anna Irvine of Washington has gone to the Philippines to be married to Capt. Charles Lyman of the Marine Corps. She is only 20 years old, and is accompanied by Mrs. Chas. H. Lyman, mother of the bridegroom. Miss Irvine goes half way around the world to become a wife because her affianced could not come to her.

MISS IRVINE.

Brief News Items.

Bob Saunders killed Pat McQuery near Checotah, I. T.

Charles Clark, a young farmer, was killed by a train near St. Francis, Ark.

Coal has been discovered on the farm of T. G. McClure, near Aurora Springs, Mo.

Germany has acquired a coaling station on the Farsan Island for the China transport service.

Charges made in the British House of Commons that the government has been grossly defrauded by agents in purchasing mules and horses are to be investigated.

Lulu Scott, who escaped from the Missouri Industrial School, was recaptured at Chillicothe, Mo. She had blondined her hair and worked eight days in Geo. Pollard's hotel.

Young W. Smith, a farmer, living near Warren's Bend, Texas, lost both his eyes and his right arm by the explosion of a stick of dynamite which he was about to throw into a creek to kill fish.

MANY DIE IN FLAMES.

EXPLOSION OF FIREWORKS CAUSE DEATH AND INJURY.

Blowing Up of a Small Store Ignites a Big Tenement Building—Frantic Dwellers Entrapped in Frame Structure Jump from Windows to Escape.

In a terrific explosion of fireworks in a Paterson, N. J., store on Friday at least seventeen persons were killed and seven were injured. Several more are missing. Twenty-one families were rendered homeless, all their household effects being burned by the fire, which destroyed three large apartment buildings. Many rescues were made and many narrow escapes were recorded.

One woman, whose husband was a helpless invalid, dashed back into the flames to save him, and joined him in death just as the firemen sent to help her arrived. A bridegroom, by the exercise of great daring, strength and presence of mind, saved his young wife and himself when it seemed as if they must perish. A father and mother dug through heaps of fallen plaster to save their baby, and effected their escape after unsuccessful efforts. Three firemen were buried in the falling building material and were taken out injured but with a chance of recovery.

In the cellar, under the wholesale and retail fireworks store of A. M. Rittenburg, were stored tons of fireworks for the sales preliminary to the Fourth of July. No one knows the origin of the catastrophe, but at 12:30 o'clock the whole neighborhood was shaken by a terrific explosion which brought down almost immediately the tenement house above the store and so shook the adjoining buildings of the same kind that they quickly fell into the fire which followed. Rittenburg has been accused of keeping powder in great bulk, but he denies this.

Most of the families were at dinner, and they were so startled by the shock that they did not stop to learn its cause, but ran, pell-mell, into the street. Then those who had left little children or old persons behind had to go back to rescue them, and so rapid was the spread of the flames that they had barely time to do so. Many jumped from windows in making their escape.

Flames were leaping through the two houses adjoining long before an alarm had been turned in, and by the time the firemen arrived many casualties had been recorded. No less than thirty-five persons were taken from the three buildings by firemen and by tenants who retained their presence of mind.

IT'S A RACE BETWEEN SUCKER AND BADGER.

The battleship Wisconsin will contest honors of being the fastest vessel of its class with the Illinois, which now holds the record. In a recent trial remarkable speed was shown, the big fighting machine making 18.6 knots an hour for two hours under forced draft. The builders of the battleship insist it will prove the best vessel in the navy.

EIGHT DIE IN TORNADO.

Violent Storm Near Naper, Neb., Almost Wipes Out Two Families.

A tornado in which at least nine lives were lost swept down the Keya Paha river near Naper, Neb. Six members of a family of seven were killed and of another family of six two are dead and the others except the father are fatally injured. The dead are all in the families of Jacob Greening and August Anderson. Members of the family of Jacob Berg and Charles Metz were injured and their houses were demolished. Great damage was done by the storm along the Keya Paha river. The big wagon bridge was broken to pieces. Everything in the track of the storm was destroyed. Trees were blown down and the smaller ones were stripped of leaves, and barb-wire fences were carried 600 yards. The furniture that was in the homes of the Andersons and Greenings cannot be found. A trunk and pieces of the table were picked up half a mile away.

PULPIT AND PREACHER

The Baptists of Alton, Ill., have dedicated the new $22,000 Baptist Church.

The Second Reformed Church of Pekin, Ill., was rededicated, after being thoroughly rebuilt.

The Rev. J. P. Clyde has assumed charge of the First Congregational Church, Eldora, Iowa.

A new Roman Catholic church at Lamoille, Minn., was recently dedicated with appropriate ceremonies.

The Rev. Maitland P. Bartlett has been installed as pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Princeton, N. J.

First Congregational Church of Keokuk, Iowa, recently welcomed the Rev. George [illegible] Paddock, its new pastor.

A handsome new brick and stone Methodist Episcopal Church costing about $14,000 has been dedicated at Newman, Ill.

The [illegible] church of the Evan[illegible] German United [illegible] in St. Paul [illegible] Bishop R. Dubs of Chi[illegible]

[illegible] Presbyterian Church, New [illegible] the one hundred and [illegible] anniversary of its founding [illegible]

The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

We walked home together. We had a good deal to talk of during the evening, and sat up late. It was midnight before I found myself alone in my own room. I had half forgotten the crumpled paper in my waistcoat pocket, but now I smoothed it out before me and pondered over every word. No, there could not be a doubt that it referred to Miss Ollivier. Why should she have strayed from home? That was the question. What possible reason could there have been, strong enough to impel a young and delicately nurtured girl to run all the risks and dangers of a flight alone and unprotected?

What ought I to do with this advertisement, thrust, as it would seem, purposely under my notice? What was I to do with the clue? I might communicate at once with Messrs. Scott and Brown, giving them the information they had advertised for six months before. I might sell my knowledge of Miss Ollivier for fifty pounds. In doing so I might render her a great service, by restoring her to her proper sphere in society. But the recollection of Tardif's description of her as looking terrified and hunted recurred vividly to me. The advertisement put her age as twenty-one. I should not have judged her so old myself, especially since her hair had been cut short. I was not prepared to deliver her up until I knew something more of both sides of the question.

Settled—that if I could see Messrs. Scott and Brown and learn something about Miss Ollivier's friends, I might be then able to decide whether I would betray her to them; but I would not write. Also, that I must see her again first, and once more urge her to have confidence in me. If she would trust me with her secret, I would be as true to her as a friend as I meant to be true to Julia.

Having come to these conclusions, I cut the advertisement carefully out of the crumpled paper, and placed it in my pocketbook with portraits of my mother and Julia. Here were mementoes of the three women I cared most for in the world—my mother first, Julia second, and my mysterious patient third.

CHAPTER VII.

I was neither in good spirits nor in good temper during the next few days. My mother and Julia appeared astonished at this, for I was not ordinarily as touchy and fractious as I showed myself immediately after my sojourn in Sark.

I was ashamed of it myself. The new house, which occupied their time and thoughts so agreeably, worried me as it had not done before. I made every possible excuse not to be sent to it, or taken to it, several times a day.

It was positively necessary that I should run over to Sark this week—I had given my word to Miss Ollivier that I would do so—but I dared not mention such a project at home. My mother and Julia would be up in arms at the first syllable I uttered.

What if I could do two patients good at one stroke—kill two birds with one stone? Captain Carey had a pretty little yacht lying idle in St. Sampson's harbor, and a day's cruising would do him all the good in the world. Why should he not carry me over to Sark, when I could visit my other patient, and nobody be made miserable by the trip?

"I will make you up some of your old medicine," I said, "but I strongly recommend you to have a day out on the water; seven or eight hours at any rate. If the weather keeps as fine as it is now, it will do you a world of good."

"It is so dreary alone," he objected.

"If I could manage it," I said, deliberating, "I should be glad to have a day with you."

"Ah! if you could do that!" he replied eagerly.

"I'll see about it," I said. "Should you mind where you sailed to?"

"Not at all, not at all, my boy," he answered, "so that I get your company. You shall be skipper or helmsman, or both, if you like."

"Well, then, I replied, "you might take me over to the Havre Gosselin, to see how my patient's broken arm is going on. It's a bore there being no resident medical man there at this moment."

The run over was all that we could wish. The cockle-shell of a boat belonging to the yacht bore me to the foot of the ladder hanging down the rock at Havre Gosselin. A very few minutes took me to the top of the cliff, and there lay the little thatched nest-like home of my patient. I hastened forward eagerly.

All was silent as I crossed the stony causeway of the yard. Not a face looked out from door or window. Mam'zelle's casement stood a little way open, and the breeze played with the curtains, fluttering them like banners in a procession. I dared not try to look in. The house door was ajar, and I approached it cautiously. "Thank heaven!" I cried within myself as I gazed eagerly into the cottage.

She was lying there upon the fern-bed, half asleep, her head fallen back upon the pillow, and the book she had been reading dropped from her hand. The whole interior of the cottage formed a picture. The old furniture of oak, the neutral tints of the wall and ceiling, and the deep tone of her green dress threw out into strong relief the graceful shining head and pale face.

I suppose she became subtly conscious, as women always are, that somebody's eyes were fixed upon her, for she awoke fully and looked up as I lingered on the door sill.

"Oh, Dr. Martin!" she cried, "I am so glad!"

"I am come to see how my work is going on," I said. "How is the arm, first of all?"

I almost wished that mother Renouf or Suzanne Tardif had been at hand. But Miss Ollivier seemed perfectly composed, as much so as a child. She looked like one with her cropped head [illegible], and frank, open face. My own [illegible]entary embarrassment passed away. [illegible] arm was going on all right, and [illegible] [illegible]er Renouf's charge, the spra[illegible]

"We must take care you are not lame," I said. "You must promise me not to set your foot on the ground, or in any way rest your weight upon it, till I give you leave."

"That means that you will have to come to see me again," she said; "is it not very difficult to come over from Guernsey?"

"Not at all," I answered, "it is quite a treat to me."

Her face grew very grave, as if she was thinking of some unpleasant topic. She looked at me earnestly and questioningly.

"May I speak to you with great plainness, Dr. Martin?" she asked.

"Speak precisely what is in your mind at this moment," I replied.

"You are very, very good to me," she said, holding out her hand to me, "but I do not want you to come more often than is quite necessary, because I am very poor. If I were rich," she went on hurriedly, "I should like you to come every day—it is so pleasant—but I can never pay you sufficiently for that long week you were here. So please do not visit me oftener than is quite necessary."

My face felt hot, but I scarcely knew what to say. I bungled out an answer.

"I would not take any money from you, and I shall come to see you as often as I can."

"You are not offended with me, Dr. Martin?" she asked, in a pleading tone.

"No," I answered; "but you are mistaken in supposing a medical man has no love for his profession apart from its profits. To see that your arm gets properly well is part of my duty, and I shall fulfill it without any thought of whether I shall get paid for it or no."

"Now," she said, "I must let you know how poor I am. Will you please to fetch me my box out of my room?"

I was only too glad to obey her. This seemed to be an opening to a complete confidence between us. Now I came to think of it, fortune had favored me in thus throwing us together alone.

I lifted the small, light box very easily—there could not be many treasures in it—and carried it back to her. She took a key out of her pocket and unlocked it with some difficulty, but she could not raise the lid without my help. I took care not to offer any assistance until she asked it.

Yes, there were very few possessions in that light trunk, but the first glance showed me a blue silk dress and sealskin jacket and hat. I lifted them out for her, and after them a pair of velvet slippers, soiled, as if they had been through muddy roads. I did not utter a remark. Beneath these lay a handsome watch and chain, a fine diamond ring and five sovereigns lying loose in the box.

"That is all the money I have in the world," she said sadly.

I laid the five sovereigns in her small white hand, and she turned them over, one after another, with a pitiful look on her face. I felt foolish enough to cry over them myself.

"Dr. Martin," was her unexpected question after a long pause, "do you know what became of my hair?"

"Why?" I asked, looking at her fingers running through the short curls we had left her.

"Because that ought to be sold for something," she said. "I am almost glad you had it cut off. My hairdresser told me once he would give five guineas for a head of hair like mine, it was so long, and the color was uncommon. Five guineas would not be half enough to pay you, though, I know."

She spoke so simply and quietly that I did not attempt to remonstrate with her about her anxiety to pay me.

"Tardif has it," I said; "but of course he will give it you back again. Shall I sell it for you, mam'zelle?"

"Oh, that is just what I could not ask you!" she exclaimed. "You see there is no one to buy it here, and I hope it may be a long time before I go away. I don't know, though; that depends upon whether I can dispose of my things. There is my sealskin, it cost twenty-five guineas last year, and it ought to be worth something. And my watch—see what a nice one it is. I should like to sell them all, every one. Then I could stay here as long as the money lasted."

"How much do you pay here?" I inquired, for she had taken me so far into counsel that I felt justified in asking that question.

"A pound a week," she answered.

"A pound a week!" I repeated, in amazement. "Does Tardif know that?"

"I don't think he does," she said. "When I had been here a week I gave Mrs. Tardif a sovereign, thinking perhaps she would give me a little out of it. I am not used to being poor, and I did not know how much I ought to pay. But she kept it all, and came to me every week for more. Was it too much to pay?"

"Too much!" I said. "You should have spoken to Tardif about it, my poor child."

"I could not talk to Tardif about his mother," she answered. "Besides, it would not have been too much, if I had only had plenty. But it has made me so anxious. I did not know whatever I should do when it was all gone. I do not *know now*."

Here was a capital opening for a question about her friends.

"You will be compelled to communicate with your family," I said. "You have told me how poor you are; cannot you trust me about your friends?"

"I have no friends," she answered sorrowfully. "If I had any, do you suppose I should be here?"

"I am one," I said, "and Tardif is another."

"Ah, new friends," she replied; "but I mean real old friends who have known you all your life, like your mother, Dr. Martin, or your cousin Julia. I want somebody to go to who knows all about me, and say to them, after telling them everything, keeping nothing back at all, 'Have I done right? What else ought I to have done?' No new friend could answer questions like those."

Was there any reason I could bring forward to increase her confidence in me? I thought there was, and her friendlessness and helplessness touched me to the core of my heart. Yet it was with an indefinable reluctance that I brought forward my argument.

"Miss Ollivier," I said, "I have no claim of old acquaintance or friendship, yet it is possible I might answer those questions, if you could prevail upon yourself to tell me the circumstances of your former life. In a few weeks I shall be in a position to show you more friendship than I can do now. I shall have a home of my own, and a wife, who will be your friend more fittingly, perhaps, than myself."

"I knew it," she answered, half shyly. "Tardif told me you were going to marry your cousin Julia."

Just then we heard the foldyard gate swing to behind some one who was coming to the house.

It was an immense relief to see only Tardif's tall figure crossing the yard slowly. I hailed him, and he quickened his pace, his honest features lighting up at the sight of me.

"How do you find mam'zelle, doctor?" were his first eager words.

"All right, I said; "going on famously. Sark is enough to cure any one and anything of itself, Tardif. There is no air like it. I should not mind being a little ill here myself."

"Captain Carey is impatient to be gone," he continued. "He sent word by me that you might be visiting every house in the island, you had been away so long."

"Not so very long," I said, testily; "but I will just run in and say good by, and then I want you to walk with me to the cliff."

I turned back for a last look and a last word. No chance of learning her secret now. The picture was as perfect as when I had had the first glimpse of it, only her face had grown, if possible, more charming after my renewed scrutiny of it.

"Shall I send you the hair?" asked Miss Ollivier.

"To be sure," I answered. "I shall dispose of it to advantage, but I have not time to wait for it now."

"And may I write a letter to you?"

"Yes," was my reply. I was too pleased to express myself more eloquently.

"Good-by," she said; "you are a very good doctor to me."

"And friend?" I added.

"And friend," she repeated.

For the next few days I waited with some impatience for Miss Ollivier's promised letter. It came at last, and I put it into my pocket to read when I was alone—why, I could scarcely have explained to myself. It ran thus:

"Dear Dr. Martin—I have no little commission to trouble you with. Tardif tells me it was quite a mistake, his mother taking a sovereign from me each week. She does not understand English money; and he says I have paid quite sufficient to stay with them a whole year longer without paying any more. I am quite content about that now. Tardif says, too, that he has a friend in Southampton who will buy my hair, and give more than anybody in Guernsey. So I need not trouble you about it, though I am sure you would have done it for me.

"Good-by, my good doctor. I am trying to do everything you told me exactly; and I am getting well again fast. I do not believe I shall be lame; you are too clever for that. Your patient,

"OLIVIA."

Olivia! I looked at the word again to make sure of it. Then it was not her surname that was Ollivier, and I was still ignorant of that. I saw in a moment how the mistake had arisen, and how innocent she was of any deception in the matter. She would tell Tardif that her name was Olivia, and he thought only of the Olliviers he knew. It was a mistake that had been of use in checking curiosity, and I did not feel bound to put it right. My mother and Julia appeared to have forgotten my patient in Sark altogether.

Olivia! I thought it a very pretty name, and repeated it to myself with its abbreviations, Olive, Livy. It was difficult to abbreviate Julia; Ju, I had called her in my rudest schoolboy days. I wondered how high Olivia would stand beside me; for I had never seen her on her feet. Julia was not two inches shorter than myself; a tall, stiff figure, neither slender enough to be lissome, nor well-proportioned enough to be majestic. But she was very good, and her price was far above rubies.

I visited Sark again in about ten days, to set Olivia free from my embargo upon her walking. I allowed her to walk a little way along a smooth meadow path, leaning on my arm; and I found that she was a head lower than myself—a beautiful height for a woman. That time Captain Carey had set me down at the Havre Gosselin, appointing to meet at the Creux harbor, which was exactly on the opposite side of the island. In crossing over to it—a distance of rather more than a mile—I encountered Julia's friends, Emma and Maria Brouard.

"You here again, Martin!" exclaimed Emma.

"Yes," I answered; "Captain Carey set me down at the Havre Gosselin, and is gone round to meet me at the Creux."

"You have been to see that young person?" asked Maria.

"Yes," I replied.

"She is a very singular young woman," she continued; "we think her stupid. We cannot make anything of her. But there is no doubt poor Tardif means to marry her."

"Nonsense!" I ejaculated hotly; "I beg your pardon, Maria, but I give Tardif credit for sense enough to know his own position."

I had half an hour to wait in the little harbor, its great cliffs rising all about me, with only a tunnel bored through them to form an entrance to the green island within. My rage had partly fumed itself away before the yacht came in sight.

(To be continued.)

"HALF ASLEEP."

THEY GOT BISMARCK'S CONSENT

But It Was Expressed in Language Altogether Unconventional.

The deference of the English royal family to the opinions of their German cousins was never better hit off than by a story which comes from one of the royal household, who told it to the writer.

When Lord Archibald Campbell was about to be engaged to Miss Janet Callender, whom he eventually married, he dutifully went to his father for his approval. "Delighted, I'm sure," said the Duke of Argyll. "She is in every way desirable. Has money, good looks, brains, accomplishments. But—er—perhaps you had better let me speak to Lorne. He may think the Princess has a right to be consulted."

Recognizing the responsibility of having a royal highness for a sister-in-law, Lord Archie "waited." Lord Lorne, on being told of the proposed alliance, was agreeable to the young lady as far as he was concerned, but thought it only right that the Princess should be consulted as to who should enter the family. Now her royal highness in her frank, impulsive way said:

"If Archie likes her, she suits me down to the ground. She is handsome and clever, and has strong opinions of her own. All the same I think I must speak to the Queen first."

Which she did. Victoria not only remembered Miss Callender's presentation at court, but graciously approved of the match, saying:

"However, Louise, I think I ought to consult my German cousins first."

And the Queen wrote to Germany. The Kaiser remembered meeting Miss Callender and replied to the Queen approvingly, adding, "But I will leave this letter open for a last word, for I should not care to speak finally until I had consulted Bismarck."

The Kaiser found Bismarck taking his ease with rye bread, sausage, beer, and a long pipe, and told him of the mighty alliance in prospective. When the Emperor had finished Bismarck took his long pipe out of his mouth and replied:

"Me? Oh, I don't care a d——n."

Turned Down.

"It is true," said Miss Welloph, "that I have a fair income, but I have to be careful of it."

"Don't you think," said Mr. Forchen-Hunt, "that it would be well to marry someone who would help you to take—"

"Pardon me," she interrupted, "but I'm not prepared to 'husband my resources' in that way."—Philadelphia Press.

Literary Chat.

Miss Midwood—What has Edwin Markham written beside "The Man with the Hoe?"

Miss Flatbush—Why, don't you know? "How I Came to Write 'The Man with the Hoe,'" "How I Came Near Not Writing 'The Man with the Hoe,'" "How I Came to Write 'How I Wrote "The Man with the Hoe."'" etc. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Ostracised.

Ascum—It seems strange that you and Popleigh should be such good friends, and yet neither his wife nor any of her relatives ever have a good word for you.

Teller—No, they simply hate me. You see Popleigh insisted on naming his first born after me. — Philadelphia Press.

Broken.

Maud—I made the worst break last night I ever made in my life.'

Mabel—How?

Maud—Broke off my engagement with Jack Billwink. His uncle died this morning and left him independently rich. Hadn't you heard?—Chicago Tribune.

Mistaken Grief.

Suitor—Pray, don't cry; I assure you I will love, cherish and protect your daughter, sir.

Prospective Father-in-law—O, it isn't that; I am supporting two sons-in-law now.—Ohio State Journal.

The early circus catches the small boy's quarter.

NOW IT'S A SOIL MAP.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT IS MAKING FARMERS' GUIDE.

Colored Chart of the Entire Country—Carefully Gathered Information Shows What Grows Best and Tells the Things to Avoid.

Washington correspondence:

The Agricultural department is about to publish a soil map that will enable the farmer, wherever he is located, to determine just what crops will bring him the largest returns in money. Printed in colors, it will convey information in the clearest and most easily comprehended manner imaginable.

The map is to cover the whole of the United States, and will be on such a scale that every ten-acre patch will be represented by one-eighth of an inch square. But each farmer will be able to *procure a chart of his own neighborhood* on a larger scale, so that he can arrange his planting in accordance with the suggestions which it conveys. The work is done by townships to start with, and these are put together to make counties, which are finally assembled to form complete maps of States.

Hitherto the business of farming has been to some extent guesswork; the agriculturist formed a surmise as to what crops were best for him to try, and did his planting accordingly. Henceforth it will be quite different.

Soil Map Is First Guide.

In the first place, the soil map will show what kind of agricultural industry any given locality is best adapted for, whether fruit raising, vegetable growing, dairying, or general farming. It will make clear to the farmer in North Carolina, for instance, that he has the same soil that is used advantageously for certain purposes in Georgia, and that, if climatic conditions are not unfavorable, the same crops may be expected to succeed on his land.

A wonderful strip of light, sandy soil not over four or five miles wide extends along the Atlantic coast from Massachusetts to Florida with occasional interruptions, bordering the ocean and its embayments—i. e., the rivers and bays. It is a natural truck patch, adapted for the production of early vegetables, which ripen much sooner in that ribbon of land than anywhere else in corresponding latitudes, owing to the nearness of the sea. The nearer the water, the earlier the planting may be done.

Along that strip in spring the climate moves north at an average rate of thirteen miles a day. The crops of vegetables which it produces come to market at a corresponding rate. But backward weather in the South and forward weather in the North will disarrange things sometimes, causing a ripening of the same kinds of produce at the same period in different latitudes of the strip, and thus bringing about a glut disastrous to growers. Under ordinary conditions, however, the potatoes, tomatoes, peas, and other garden stuff arrive first from Florida, then from Georgia, next from the Carolinas, and so on.

This interesting strip is conspicuously shown on the soil map, owing to its great commercial importance. It has so lengthened the season for fresh vegetables that now it may be said that there is no longer any season; such products are obtainable all the year round. In Southern Florida there is a limited area below reach of frost where vegetables can be grown all winter, and the yield of this region tides over the cold months until the spring season begins its march up the coast.

Shows What to Avoid.

It is the strip next to the beach, a mile wide, that is best for trucking purposes, and these sandy lands, when near to *cities and with good transportation* available, are worth from $50 to $500 an acre, though only a few years ago they were valued at $1 an acre. As shown by the map, even along the strip the soils vary, so as to be adapted to different kinds of truck, the lightest and sandiest being best for early peas, the medium most suitable for tomatoes, and the heaviest just right for growing cabbages.

The map will call attention to certain troubles of soils, which have been investigated through chemical analysis. One of these is acidity, which has an important influence upon farming over large areas; another is excess or deficiency of certain elements of plant growth, which can be supplied by fertilizers; and yet another is alkali. As for alkali, science has ascertained both the source of it and the remedy. It comes usually from wash from the mountains, from salts carried on to the land by irrigation, or from deposits laid down at a period when the land was sea bottom. The remedy is to underdrain the land and wash out the alkali and to prevent the accumulation of seepage water in the subsoil.

Map for Cotton Region.

An illustration of the method of mapping, and of the value of the work, is afforded by a chart of the so-called Yazoo Bottom, in Mississippi, which has just been completed. It is a vast alluvial delta 100 miles long by 40 miles wide, and comprises a good deal of the richest land in the world. But within its topographical limits are four or five different kinds of soil, some of which are unproductive. Some of the land yields a quarter of a bale of cotton to the acre, some of it half a bale, some of it three-quarters of a bale, and some of it a bale and more. Generally speaking, the bottom represents a production of about a bale to the acre.

The spots not so productive for cotton have been ascertained recently by the experts to be valuable for crops of kinds not yet introduced, such as vegetables and certain fruits. Provided with a soil map of the region, the farmer will know where to replace poor crops of cotton with vegetables that will yield $100 to $200 an acre.

The map will give a basis for the introduction of new crops from abroad by showing what areas are specially adapted to certain kinds of plants. It was incidental to this investigation that the important fact was ascertained that real Sumatra tobacco could be grown in the Connecticut Valley, a discovery which will put millions of dollars into the pockets of American producers. In these days of rapid agricultural development it is of the utmost importance to encourage in every possible way the introduction and spread of new industries, such as truck growing, fruit culture, etc.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

When the next Congress convenes it will find itself in a scene of regal magnificence, well worthy of the imperial reign on which we have entered. The oak desks and cane-seated chairs, so characteristic of democratic simplicity, will have given place to mahogany furnishings and heavy leather chairs, the ceilings will be richly and newly frescoed by the leading artists of the day. Nor will the refurnishing be confined to the chamber itself. The committee-rooms will be fitted up in a style not excelled in the handsomest private residences. The rugs, curtains, portieres, tables, desks and chairs will be of the finest and *most* expensive quality. The rooms will be fitted with great plate-glass mirrors and frescoed in the best art. Most of the rooms already have mirrors and are handsomely frescoed, but this will be as nothing to what they will be with costly rugs, lounges, curtains and mahogany furniture.

-:—:-

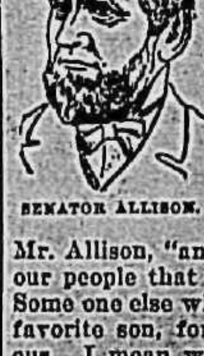
Live stock receipts at the five principal markets of Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis, and St. Joseph during 1901 show remarkable gains over last year, both as regards April and the four months ending with April, the official receipts of cattle, hogs and sheep in the four months just ended showing an increase of 359,417 head, as compared with the corresponding four months of 1900. The rise in the price of corn is pointed out as being largely responsible for this increased movement of live stock to market, it having become more profitable to sell corn at 25 per cent above last year's price than to keep the stock on such high-priced feed. The receipts of spring and winter wheat at the eight markets of Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Duluth, Kansas City, St. Louis, Detroit, and Toledo for the harvest year to April 30 were 10,840,722 bushels more than a year ago, a gain of approximately 6 per cent.

-:—:-

The rapid disintegration of the Philippine insurrection is shown by statistics given out by the War Department. The compilation of reports covers the period up to April 17, 1901. Up to Jan. 1, 1901, the total number of insurgents captured or surrendered was 21,497, together with 5,048 rifles, 56 field pieces, something over 3,000 shells and balls, 573,860 rounds of ammunition, and 10 tons of powder. From Jan. 1 to April 17 the number of captures include 247 officers, 2,459 men; the number surrendered was 820 officers, 6,492 men; making a total of 1,067 officers, 8,951 men; or a grand total up to that date of 31,415 insurgents captured and surrendered. To this is to be added 1,998 rifles captured, 4,300 surrendered, a total of 6,298; 45,000 rounds of ammunition, 408 bolos, and 24 pieces of cannon.

-:—:-

Senator Allison says he is too old to run for President in 1904. He declines with thanks the nomination which some Eastern newspapers have tried to thrust upon him since he came to Washington a few days ago. The Iowa Senator was much pleased to receive from Governor Shaw a telegram urging him to become Iowa's favorite son, but he says he has no intention of complying. "Why, I shall be 75 when the convention of 1904 meets," said Mr. Allison, "and you could not convince our people that a man of 75 is not old. Some one else will have to pose as Iowa's favorite son, for I will not. I am serious. I mean what I say."



SENATOR ALLISON.

-:—:-

It is not likely the United States Consulship at Pretoria will go begging, notwithstanding the fact that Secretary Hay's son, Adelbert Hay, came back to this country almost impoverished after a tour of duty in that place. He said it was impossible to live in Pretoria as the United States Consul on the salary of $2,000, and it was said he had spent in a single year in a legitimate way in maintaining the dignity of the country more money than his father receives as Secretary of State. There are several candidates for the place, however, and each is willing to go to South Africa for the $2,000 allowed by the government. They are perfectly willing to try to live on that stipend and maintain the dignity of their government without waiting for an increase of salary by Congress.

-:—:-

Serious embarrassment has been caused the Navy Department by the strikes of machinists all over the country. At the Union Iron Works in San Francisco only 300 of the 5,000 employes are at work on the government vessels under construction at those yards. These will be delayed in completion in consequence of the trouble with the workmen. At Newport News the workmen have left the government jobs, and there consequently will be further delay in the completion of the battleship Missouri, which already has been delayed to the extent of costing the contractors a penalty of near[illegible] 000. [illegible] $500,

-:—:-

The regular troops[illegible] 5,000 in strength, [illegible] now in Cuba, some from the island pr[illegible] will not be recalled tion is actu[illegible] [pr]obably until the situation partm[illegible]ally settled. The War De[illegible] does not propose to withdraw the troops until the necessity of their presence on the island is certainly past. It is possible that the United States Government will retain a military station on the island, but no information on this point is vouchsafed by the War Department people.

-:—:-

Ten dollars for food for the office cat is perhaps the most curious allowance ever made by a Postmaster General. An item of this kind was sanctioned the other day by Postmaster General Smith. The food is for the office cat of the post-office at St. Paul, Minn. That office is an ancient affair, and is so densely populated with rodents that it is necessary to keep a cat in the office for the [illegible] of decreasing the number [illegible] is one of the few in[illegible] where a cat has [illegible] payrolls of Unc[illegible]

THE NEWS.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

—PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY—
J. J. Burke, Editor & Publisher

By Mail, One Dollar Per Year, In Advance.

☞THE NEWS Guarantees a Larger Bonafide Circulation in Western Lake County, than Any Paper Published in The State.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

DROWNED IN BLUFF LAKE.

James Burke Meets a Tragic Ending While Crossing the Lake in a Boat.

The News, this week, is called upon to mourn the death of our brother James, the second youngest of the family, who with his mother and youngest brother conducted the farm and old boyhood home out at Bluff Lake.

The only particulars we are able to learn are as follows: Sunday afternoon Jimmie, as he was called, crossed the lake in a small row boat to Herman's Resort on the West shore of the lake. He spent the afternoon and evening with some others at the Resort and, according to statements of those who saw him last, left Herman's some time after nine o'clock to recross the lake for home. Up to Monday night but little attention was paid to his absence from home as he had on former occasions spent Monday at the resorts rowing some one of the various fishermen there. As he did not return by Tuesday morning his mother and brother became alarmed and a search was made on the lake, his overturned boat and hat being found Tuesday forenoon on the North shore of the lake where they had evidently drifted and became fast in the weeds. At what point on the lake the accident occurred will, perhaps, never be known, as the boat probably drifted for some distance. One oar of the boat has not been found and was doubtless clinched in his hand when he went down.

Jimmie was about 30 years of age and was born and had lived all his life beside the lake in which he met his tragic ending. Of him it might be said, he had no enemy but himself, and his untimely death is indeed sad to those near and dear to him, as well as to the many whose friendship he maintained to the end.

The body has not as yet been found, and from the peculiar surroundings of the lake and absolute lack of anything to indicate where he went down, the chances of finding the body for several days is very slight.

Peace to his ashes, and may the sunlight of memory illumin his virtues and spread a mantle of charity over his failings.

Capt. John K. Pollock is Dead.

The many Antioch friends of Captain John K. Pollock, of Waukegan, will be sorry to learn of his death which occurred in that city Tuesday evening about four o'clock. Capt. Pollock had been ill but a short time and many of his friends will learn of his illness only with the news of his death. The funeral is being held today at the Congregational church in Waukegan, and the remains will be laid to rest in the cemetery at Hickory. Capt. Pollock was one of the early settlers of this township; a man of sterling worth who commanded the respect and admiration of all who knew him. He was a veteran of the civil war and held the position of captain of his company. In the death of Captain Pollock The News feels it as a personal loss of one of our *old-time*, tried and true friends, and from out the cloud of sorrow *that hovers over our own home*, we extend to those who weep the sympathy we feel and which words of ours fail to express.

Rosecrans Will Celebrate.

Rosecrans will celebrate the 4th of July at Ames' Grove with bicycle races, foot and sack races, jumping contests, sledge throwing, etc., for which prizes will be awarded. Target practice, ball throwing and other amusements. Dinner will be served. All are invited.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece who had consumption in advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung disease yield to Dr. Kings New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50c and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by W. T. Hill. Trial bottles free.

[illegible]tes to the Buffalo Exposition

Low [illegible] Road. Three through via the Nickel Pla[illegible]buled sleeping cars trains daily, with vest[illegible] service. meals be- and excellent dining ca[illegible]rican Club Meals ing served on the Ame[illegible] 35 cents to $1.00 plan ranging in price from [illegible] Paci- Chicago Depot VanBuren Street and two fic Avenue, on the Elevated Loop.

Write John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago, for full information and beautifully illustrated descriptive folder of the Exposition buildings and grounds. 40w4

Dyspeptics cannot be long lived because to live requires nourishment. Food is not nourishing until it is digested. A disordered stomach cannot digest food, it must have assistance. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests all kinds of food without aid from stomach, allowing it to rest and regain its natural functions. Its elements are exactly [illegible] natural digestive fluids and [illegible] do you good. W. T.

BRISTOL, WIS.

Miss Mary Raught, of Volo, Ill., is visiting friends in this vicinity this week.

Ambrose Raught, of Volo, Ill., called on friends in our berg the latter part of last week.

Herbert Matthews, of Millburn, transacted business in our village Monday of this week.

Lula and Frank Rowbottom are spending a few days of this week with friends in Salem.

Cora and Ray Bishop visited their sister, Mrs. Ralph Cornwell, of Trevor, Saturday and Sunday last.

Misses Alice and Jennie Stevens, of the Appleton University are home for their summer vacation.

Mrs. J. E. Garrett and Miss Flora and Master Freddie Garrett are spending a week with Sadie, Edgar and Eugene Garrett, of Evanston, Ill.

The Young Ladies Missionary society will hold their quarterly tea at the home of Miss Ida Fiddler Friday afternoon of this week. A good attendance desired.

A stereopticon entertainment will be given in the Bristol hall on Friday evening of this week under the auspices of the Woodmen. Admission 10 and 20c.

After June 25, I will close out my entire stock of millinery goods. Trimmed hats, ladies' bonnets, sailors, children's hats, flowers and trimmings. Everything going at cost. Mrs. Addie Jackson.

The school north of the village has closed for the summer vacation. A picnic at Paddock's lake last Saturday was the grand finale of the school year and was reported as a very pleasant event.

Edgar and Florence Cotting, of Red Cloud, Neb., are the guests of their aunt and grandmother, Miss E. and Mrs. Jane Cotting. Edgar Cotting has just graduated from the Beloit college of this state.

Prof. Lee Bassett, of Leland Stanford University, California, will give an elocutionary entertainment in the M. E. church of this place on Thursday evening, July 4. An enjoyable evening may be depended on. Be sure and attend. Admission 10 and 25 cents.

The order of service in the M. E. church is as follows:

Preaching at 7:30 a. m.
Sunday school 11:45 a. m.
Junior League at 3:00 p. m.
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.
Preaching at 7:45 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:45.

Quite a few from here attended the class day and graduating exercises of the Kenosha high school on Thursday and Friday evening of last week. Bristol is proud of owning the valeditorian of this year's class, namely, Miss Elsie Gray. Many congratulations on your success, Miss Elsie. Two other very promising members of this class are from our village also, namely, Miss Mary Bacon and Miss Bessie Whitcher.

"A few months ago food which I ate fro breakfast would not remain on my stomach for half an hour. I used one bottle of your Kodol Dyspepsis Cure and can now eat my breakfast and other meals with a relish and my food is thoroughly digested. Nothing equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for *stomach troubles.* H. S. Pitts, Arlington, Tex. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what *you eat.* W. T. Hill.

MILLBURN, ILL.

Dr. Taylor has a new surrey.

C. B. Cummings took in the Derby last Saturday.

The kindergarten opened in grand shape last week.

Miss Carrie Bater was in Waukegan on Wednesday.

E. A. Martin took a trip around the lakes Sunday.

The Ladies Aid society met with Mrs. Bater last Thursday.

Miss Jessie Wolski gave a reception and dance Saturday evening,

The church furniture has arived but is in cold storage warehouse.

Mrs. George S. Smith, of Evanston, is a *guest of* Mrs. C. B. Cummings.

There will be a fine display of fire works here on the evening of July 4th.

Mrs. Clark, of Montana, formerly of Millburn, is a guest of Mrs. Pantall.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strang, Sr., returned Saturday from a week's visit in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross, of Fort Worth, Tex., have taken Mrs. Matthews cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Mary White gave a dime social on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance.

Mrs. E. Ingalls, of Oak Park, and Mrs. Stark[illegible]weather, of Belvidere are here for the su[illegible]mer.

A thank [illegible]ffering meeting and missionary tea will be he[illegible] at the church Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

John Cunningham has been at work the past two weeks on the parsonage putting it in complete repair for the new tenant.

Mr. James Brown of Putsmouth, V., over 90 years of age, suffered for years with a bad sore on his face. Physicians could not help him. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Wm. T. Hill.

Grayslake Local.

Mrs. Bradney is very ill, and gradually failing.

Deyo Morrill, of Beloit, Wis., is visiting his father here.

Mrs. D. G. White returned on Thursday from her visit at Vesper, Wis.

Mrs. George, Wedge, of Antioch, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Wedge over Sunday.

Miss Carrie and Amelia Dole, of Waukegan, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. W. B. Higley.

Miss Nellie and Redginald Godfrey enjoyed a visit in Chicago from Sunday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Bucknam returned Saturday from a few weeks visit at Atigo and other towns in Wisconsin.

Miss Emmons, of Antioch, is stopping with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Will Emmons, who is suffering from the effects of Ivy poisioning.

On Friday evening, June 28, the Senior and Junior C. E. societies will give an ice cream social on the church lawn to which all are invited.

Lee Strang sold two pair of his fine Homer and Poucher pigeons to B. Tabor, of Independence, Iowa, to which place they were sent Monday.

Mrs. C. H. Galloway, of Rogers Park, and Ralph Baldwin, of Decatur, Ill., visited the families of E. J. and W. B. Higley the last of the week.

Mrs. A. W. Harvey is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Edwards, of Hickory; a nephew and her brother, W. Edwards, of Chicago, also visited her over Sunday.

Mrs. Merub Forvor, Messrs. and Mesdames E. B. Neville and A. W. Harvey attended a birthday surprise on Charles Forvor at Waukegan Sunday and report a good time.

The mumps still prevail among the older people as well as children. Mrs. Harvey and Mrs. Longabaugh have been suffering with them for some time, the latest victims being Mrs. H. H. Neville and Mrs. Emma Harvey.

The sacred concert given at the church on Saturday evening by the Bethany Choral Club of Chicago, was much enjoyed; the singing being fine. The club has been enjoying a few days outing at Druce's lake and kindly sang here at the services at church on Sunday a. m.

Attend the 4th of July celebration at Wicks' grove, Grayslake, given by the M. W. A. and Royal Neighbors. Hon. E. S. Taylor, of Evanston, will be the principal speaker and other noted speakers will be present. A good musical program will be rendered as well as eight kinds of races for amusement; fine prizes for the best drilled team of Foresters and Royal Neighbors. Good meals served on the ground at 25c. Reduced rates on the W. C. and St. P. R. R. Come and enjoy the day.

At high noon, on Wednesday, June 26, at the summer home of the brides parents, Five Oaks Cottage, Druce lake, occurred the marriage of Mr. Lyle How, of McHenry. Ill., to Miss Aggie May, Bullwinkle, of Chicago. Rev. Guystwhite, of Tabernacle Baptist church, Chicago, officiating. A large gathering of relatives and friends were present. Promptly at the appointed hour, as the sweet strains of the wedding march was played by harp and other stringed instruments, the bridal party entered the parlor where the solemn vows were spoken. The bride was daintily gowned in white organdy over taffata and carried white roses. The bridesmads, Miss Winnie Combs, of Oak Park, and Miss Minnie Minich, of Englewood, wore blue organdy. The groomsmen were W. Howe, brother of the groom, and B. Bullwinkle, brother of the bride. After receiving congratulations *all* were invited to the neighboring cottage where the wedding feast was awaiting. Mr. *Howe* is well and favorably known having been druggist here *for some time*, while *Mrs. Howe*, having spent her summer here the past few years, has won *many friends*. The many beautiful presents received testify that they were favorites *emong their friends*. They will make McHenry their future home, where their friends trust they will *spend* years of happiness.

LAKE VILLA.

Going to Grayslake the Fourth? We are.

Miss Gertrude Miller is spending her vacation at home.

Mrs. J. Leonard and children were Grayslake visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. James King and children visited friends at Ivanhoe Wednesday and Thursday.

Jacob Miller, recently of this place, is reported quite low from paralysis, near Millburn.

Mrs. Meaker, of Libertyville, spent a few days of last week with friends and relatives here.

The Lake Villa and Grayslake base ball teams played again Sunday. This time the latter came out victorious. Fair play—come again boys.

A herd of western ponies was brought here for sale by Mr. Cleveland of Montana, Friday, formerly of Grayslake. Though he started with about three hundred he had few left, which were quite young, causing purchasers to be few also.

Eczema, saltrheum, tetter, ivy poising and all skin troubles are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The certain pile cure. W. T. Hill.

ROSECRANS, ILL.

Carney & Gleeson are putting down a well for Patrick Meagher.

Mrs. VanPatten, of Antioch, visited at W. J. Oliver's last week.

Mrs. Alex Hanlan and children spent Sunday at J. A. Hoffman's.

Michael Hogan is now painting the exterior of St. Patrick's church.

Mrs. Anthony Leable visited her old home at Itasca, Ill., last week.

Mrs. Will Giddings, of Wisconsin, spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Young.

Mrs. C. O. Biddlecom, of Waukegan, visited at Mrs. Young's over Sunday.

C. H. Lewin is soon to have a new barn built on the farm he recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. Leitch, of Rock Falls, Ill., called at J. A. Hoffman's *one* day last week.

Georgie Lewin is able to be around again after being sick for the past three or four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. Gregory, of Wadsworth, visited with uncle Sam? (Patch) last Sunday.

Wm. Hardt has moved back from Kentucky and will occupy the Crawford house in Rosecrans.

Allen Stan, east of the river, is having a fine dwelling house built. Lobdell and Biddlecome are doing the carpenter work.

Races at Antioch July 4th and Camp Meeting at Zion July 14th. What chances for amusement are laid out for next month!

A woman in Idaho got a divorce from her husband because he would not take he to the Paris Exposition. He testifed in court that he was afraid of water and that he was afraid to get into a bath tub even, he got so seasick. That man has indigestion just as a good many others we know and should take Dr. Caldwell's Sprup Pepsin. Get it at Hill's drug store.

VOLO, ILL.

There will be no Sabbath school on next Sabbath in Volo.

Mrs. Carpenter and son, of Elgin, are visiting Volo friends this week.

Miss Jennie Walton is attending the Teacher's Institute at Waukegan this week

A number from Volo will attend the Salvation Army meeting at Waconda next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Smith, of Waukegan, spent last Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paddock.

Mrs. Stanford returned to her home in Chicago this week, after spending a few weeks at Cloverdale farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Genwell have gone to Chicago to see their niece, Miss Alice Ford, *who is not expected to live.*

The many friends of Miss Alice Ford are sorry to hear of her serious illness at the hospital in Chicago. All are hopeful for her recovery.

Miss Decker, teacher in the Vasey district and Miss Payne, of Fort Hill district closed their school last week with a picnic at Fish lake Saturday.

The Fort Hill Cemetery *society* met with Mrs. R. Paddock last Thursday afternoon. They were royally entertained and all enjoyed the pleasant meeting.

There is a general rush to Long lake every Sunday where gambling and blind pigs are run in full blast, to the disgust of people living in that vicinity. Have we no law to prohibit such disgraceful Sabath desecration?

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of Kidney and Liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility; but "three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from Headache, Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Only 50c. at Hill's drug store.

Northern Wisconsin Railroad Lands

are increasing in value from year to year. Railroads are the great civilizers, for they give the settler as well as the manufacturer equal opportunity to work in undeveloped fields, thereby rapidly settling the country and brings forth its undiscovered riches. Northern Wisconsin is rich in iron ore, clay, kaolin, marl, timber and fine farm lands. It has made many a settler independent and added to the wealth of manufacturers who have sought this territory. Opportunities have not passed, as there is still a generous supply of land which can be obtained at low figures and on easy terms.

A Terrible Explosion

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer, of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her. Infallible for Cuts, Corns, Sores, Boils, Bruises, Skin Diseases and Piles. 25 cents at Hill's drug store.

Woman Superintendent of Schools.

Miss Helen Bennett of Deadwood, S. D., has been elected a county superintendent of public schools. She is a graduate of Wellesley, and for several years has been manager of a theater in Deadwood.

Are you prepared for the Hot Days?

If not is it not time to purchase what you need? is it not business to save money by buying here?

Why not change that heavy dress for some light, airy creation in fancy WASH GOODS. Our line surpasses any hereabouts.

Why not replace heavy draperies with dainty SWISS OR MUSLIN CURTAINS. Our line is conceded to be the most complete ever shown here.

Why not change your heave hat? Our new line of SUMMER MILLINERY for Women and Children is to many a revelation.

Why not replace your heavy UNDERWEAR for the light, soft and gauzy summer goods? Complete line of sizes and styles to fit and please anyone.

Why not replace your heavy HOSIERY with light summer weights? Reliable blacks and fancy goods—you must see them to appreciate the price.

It will pay you to buy goods of us
Your opportunity to choose and the range of price
is greater with us than elsewhere hereabouts.

G. R. LYON & CO.
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES and IMPORTERS OF IRISH LINENS

Divorces in New York.

Over 1,000 uncontested actions for absolute divorce, separation and annulment of marriage are decided every year by the justices of the supreme court in New York county, New York, alone. Decrees are granted in about 75 per cent of these. The procedure in uncontested divorce suits is so simple that the evidence is generally followed by an immediate divorce.

The Best Job Printing can be had at The News office, Antioch, Ill.

DR. AUGUSTUS V. PARK,
Physician and Surgeon
Bluff Lake, Ill.
Office consultation 1 to 3 p. m.
36m6 Telephone No. 241, Antioch

FLORENCE G. ANDERSON M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Calls attended to at all hours, both in city and country,
Office and Residence, W. J. French house,
Antioch, - Illinois.

E. H. AMES, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office at Residence, Antioch, Ill

D. A. WILLIAMS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Office at Williams Bros.' Store, Antioch, Ill.
☞All Notarial Work promptly and accurately attended to. 27tf

E. F. SHAFFER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Gray's Lake, Ill.
Calls promptly attended to 29

Homer E. Jamison, M. D.,
Millburn, Illinois.
Office Hours Saturday and Sunday afternoon and evenings. Telephone connection with Lake Villa and Wadsworth.

$100 MONTHLY SALARY.
May be easily an energetic man or woman who will devote time to the work, representing the fraternal benifit order. Address W. H. Gribble, Aurora, Ill.

J. C. JAMES, JR.,
ANTIOCH, ILL.
Undertaking and Embalming.

The Brooke Barlow Investment Co
has Money To Loan
on good improved farms at 5 per cent interest Inquire
29y1 at the BANK OF ANTIOCH.

JOHN J. McDOUGALL,
Veterinary Surgeon
Antioch, Illinois.

I AM A REGISTERED VETERINARY under the state laws of Wisconsin and with over thirty years practical experience in Illinois and Wisconsin I feel competent to guarantee proper treatment and attention to all cases entrusted to me. Casteration of colts attended to at the old price of $1.00.

Adjudication Notice.

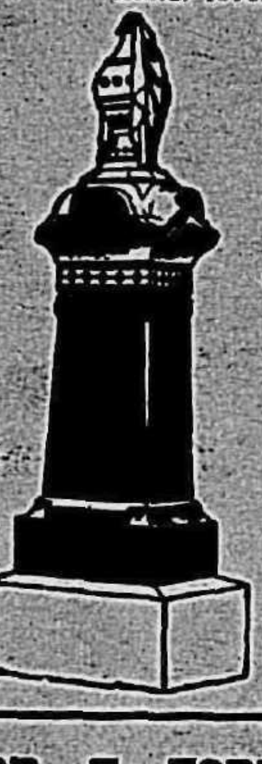
Estate of William M. Jamieson, First Publication June 20, 1901.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber executor of the last will and testament of William M. Jamieson, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of August next, 1901, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

A. H. STEWART,
Executor.

Waukegan, June 14, 1901. 40w3

F. BAIRSTOW,
MANUFACTURER OF



MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.
CEMETARY WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Correspondence Solicited.
126 Genesee St.,
WAUKEGAN, - ILL.

DR. E. FORD GAVIN,
Graduate St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago.
Surgeon to Lake Co. Hospital, Waukegan.
Surgeon Chicago North-Western R. R. Waukegan
SPECIALIST.
General Surgery Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
ELECTRICITY OF ALL KINDS.
Special attention devoted to
Chronic Diseases of Men and Women

Spectacles and Eye Glasses
Fitted Accurately at Lowest Prices.
OFFICE IN "THE GABLES"
Hours 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. except *Thursday afternoons.* Sundays 9 to 12 a. m.
Residence 1069 North Ave., WAUKEGAN.
Consultation Free. Best Chicago References.

SPECTACLES SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED.
J. F. Ingalls & Son,
Jewelers : and : Opticians,
1 2 Genesee St. Waukegan, Ill

Dr. George Doerbecker,
DENTIST,
Opp. First National Bank,
Waukegan, Ill.
Graduate of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, of Philadelphia.

A-B
STOVE POLISH.
THE OLDEST AND Most Reliable Liquid IN THE MARKET.
A FAST SELLER.
NO HUMBUG.
RELIABLE.
CLEAN.
SMOKELESS.
ODORLESS.
WATERPROOF.
BRILLIANT.
DURABLE.
We Lead. Others Follow
Ask Your Jobber for "A. B."
☞Try Our C-D 5c. PAST POLISH.

YOU CAN PATENT
anything you invent or improve; also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo. for free examination and advice.
BOOK ON PATENTS free. No Atty's fee before patent.
Write [illegible] SNOW & CO.
[illegible] WASHINGTON, D.C.

NOT LIKE OTHER MEN

By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey,
Author of "The Brotherhood of Silence," "The Quality of a Sin," Etc.

Copyright, 1901, by Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey.

Young Maxwell quietly took the coiled lasso from the pommel of his saddle, disengaged the loop, balanced it in his right hand, seized the reins in his left, settled himself more firmly in the saddle and waited. Then, when the steer came nearer, he started his horse forward by touching his heels gently against the animal's sides, guiding him toward the left by an almost imperceptible pressure with his right knee. The horse had also perceived the approach of the steer and its pursuer and knew thoroughly well what was expected of him. In advancing the speed was gradually increased, so that when the steer dashed over the brow of the hill Lisle Maxwell, with the loop of his riata coiling like a huge serpent above his head, was within easy casting distance of the object of his attack.

The steer, startled by the unexpected apparition directly in front of him, swerved to the right, while the horse that young Maxwell rode described a graceful curve to the left. At the same instant the horsehair lariat flew from the rider's hand, the horse stopped, planted his feet firmly in the sod and braced himself for the shock that was to come, and the next instant the steer, firmly held by the rope, which had caught one of his hind feet, plunged headlong upon the ground, tearing up the earth and sod and bellowing furiously.

In an instant he had struggled to his feet, but instead of seeking to escape he turned and faced the enemy with lowered head, muttering distant thunder as he picked up clouds of dust and gravel with his forward hoofs and threw them viciously into the air. Then he charged, but the horse, obeying a slight pressure of the knee, easily avoided him, dashing past the infuriated beast so closely that Lisle could have touched him, and in another moment the steer was again dragged to the earth by the suddenly tightened lasso.

It was at that instant when the original pursuer appeared upon the scene. Another writhing, twisting coil of rope darted through the air just as the steer was struggling to his feet. It settled over the animal's horns and head and seized his throat, and the beast was captured. It was not the first time that he had been compelled to succumb to the power of mind over matter, and as soon as he found that he was indeed a prisoner his wild rage gave place to sullen docility, and he allowed himself to be led away over the road he had come, knowing that those relentless loops were still fast upon him and that at the first sign of resistance he would again be dragged remorselessly to the earth.

The steer was again dragged to the earth.

"Well done, sonny!" shouted the stranger. "Mighty well done for a younker like you. What outfit are you with?"

"Maxwell's. The bunch is two or three miles behind me, to the east."

"Dick Maxwell's, eh? Crescent and cross," naming the brand worn by Richard Maxwell's cattle. "What may your name be?"

"Lisle Maxwell."

"Good, good! So you're Dick Maxwell's kid. You're a younker, sure enough, but you ain't as young as you look unless I'm mightily mistaken. I saw you when you first came to this region, and that's nigh on to 17 years ago. You must have been most 2 then. How old are you, anyway?"

"I am 18."

"Well, you don't look it; not by two or three years. Is the old man with the outfit?"

"Yes."

"What are you doing here? Why ain't you back with the bunch?"

"That's my business, sir. At all events, it doesn't concern you."

The stranger chuckled audibly.

"I've heard tell that you was sassy," he said, "but you ought to wait till you grow more'n you have before you try your sass on strangers. Some of 'em ain't as good natured as I am. Never here afore, was you?"

"Never."

"Well, you've got a mighty uncommon lot to learn; don't forget that. But I'll stand sponsor for you with the boys, and that won't do you any harm. I'm Craig Thompson. Maybe you have heard of me."

Lisle looked upon his companion with added interest then, for indeed he had heard of Craig Thompson, and not much good of him had been told either. A man who is thoro[illegible] feared is never cordially [illegible] Craig Thompson was one of [illegible]. He was a strange admixture of [illegible] man and rough, a college bred man who for nearly 30 years had been adapting himself to the circumstances of his surroundings and gradually had become a part of them. He was one of those men whose age it is impossible to estimate, for he appeared at once older and younger than he really was. His alertness and energy subtracted from his years, while his gray hair and beard and weather beaten skin added to the estimate that one placed upon them. With the exception of Lisle's father, he owned more cattle than any other man on the range, and he had been in Nevada longer than any of his neighbors. But all of this had nothing to do with his reputation. That was derived from a habit of his that was known and feared by every one who knew him. There were frequently weeks at a time when he was possessed by what was known as his sullen fits, and during those periods it was as much as a man's life was worth to speak to him and certainly to cross him. When he came out of them, he was as loquacious as he had previously been taciturn, as kindly as he had formerly been ugly, as gentle as he had been rough, as tender as he had been hard and cruel and murderous. He was a strange mixture of saint and devil, of kindness and brutality, of generosity and merciless cruelty—a paradox and that which begets more outside interest than any other human attitude, a mystery.

"Why ain't you ever been here before, sonny?" he asked presently. "Or maybe that ain't any of my business either."

"My father would not permit me to come."

"Oh, that's it, eh? And he gave in this time, did he?"

"No."

Craig Thompson chuckled again.

"Don't you see, Lisle, that you have answered t'other question? That's why you're ahead of the bunch. Just jumped the stockade, flew the corral, lit out, stampeded all by yourself, same's that steer you roped in such good style, and Dick thinks you're rounded up safe and sound at home, eh? Is that the ticket?"

"That is exactly the situation, Mr. Thompson," replied Lisle slowly. "When I first saw you swinging after the steer, I was wondering whether I had better keep down the valley or turn back and meet my father. But you have answered the question for me, for now I've got to help you in with this steer."

"Humph! Look here, Lisle. Just consider that we've shook hands, will you? That makes us friends. Now, I'm going to give you some advice, and it strikes me that for a kid who has passed all his life, if it ain't only 18 years, punching cattle, roping steers, shooting stars out of the sky and occasionally pinking an Indian or a maverick man—for that's what I've heard about you—you need it as much as any feller I know. In the first place, don't 'mister' any of the boys up here on this mesa, or they'll make a curiosity out of you before you're 24 hours your present senior. In the second place, when you have once started out to do a thing don't turn back on any account. Do it or drop in your tracks facing it. It's a whole lot better to be shot between the eyes than it is to be kicked behind. That ain't elegant, but it's God's truth. In the third place, tie up to Craig Thompson for anything that you can foresee at this writing, and if he happens to have one of his fits on don't you mind 'em. They ain't for everybody, and they won't be for you. Here comes two of my boys. They'll take this critter, and we can ride in more sociably."

They were soon relieved of the care of the steer, and then they rode on silently side by side for some distance.

"Why wouldn't Dick ever let you come here before?" asked Thompson presently.

"I don't know. He would never tell me," replied Lisle.

"Well, I can tell you."

"You can! Why is it?"

"I'll tell you by asking a question or two. Didn't you wing one of my cowboys, a fellow named Cummings, about a year ago when he was over at your place after a bunch of steers that had strayed away?"

"Yes."

"What did you do it for?"

"Because he was impertinent."

"Exactly. What did he say?"

"He said that I was cut out for a woman and spoiled in the making. I convinced him that I was quicker with my gun than he was, anyway."

"Correct. He ain't forgot it, and he won't very soon. He's gone back east, but he left a piece of one of his ribs out here to remember you by. However, that is why Dick don't want you to come here. See?"

"No."

"He's afraid somebody else will say the same thing; that's all."

Lisle brought his horse to a sudden stand. His face darkened and his black eyes flashed ominously.

"Do you say the same thing?" he asked quietly, but in a tone which conveyed much more than did the words that were uttered.

"Lord, what a fire eater you are! No! I don't say the same thing, but it would be a compliment if I did, for women are a hanged sight better than men. But that ain't here nor there. Some of the boys will say it, or something very much like it, and if you are going to shoot every one that does you had better lose no time in selecting a good place to start your graveyard. You won't be long in filling it."

"Why should they say such a thing as that?"

"Well, there are a good many reasons. Are you going to take what I say friendly or are you going to get mad?"

"I'll not be angry."

"Good. Well, I s'pose it's because you ain't developed much. You're 18, and you look in some ways like a boy of 14. Your voice ain't changed enough to suit the taste of such people as like to arrange other people's affairs for 'em. That's one thing. It's a good voice, but it's soft and tender and kinder cooing, like a girl's. 'Twon't hurt it any if you add a pound or two to its weight."

"What else?"

"Nothing else that I can just put my finger on unless it's your whole outfit. You have spent so much of your time in the house reading and studying, playing your piano and such like that your face has got something in it that men don't wear much out here. It's called refinement, and these cusses round here think that all the refinement in the world belongs to women. I want you to understand that every reason that any of the crowd such as you will find here can have for telling you that you are like a woman is a compliment, and you ought to take it as one. Don't get mad. Smile and look pleased, for, Lisle, there ain't no better thing on the top of God's earth than a good woman."

"I don't believe that you know," said Lisle quietly, but with such deep conviction that Thompson gazed at him earnestly for a moment in silence.

"Don't I?" he said presently in a voice that was perceptibly altered. "Well, maybe I don't, but I think I do. Some day, maybe, I'll tell you the story that makes me think so. Now, tell me why you said that."

"My father has taught me ever since I can remember that women are the curse of the world, and I believe him. He is wise concerning everything else, and he would not instruct me falsely."

An audible grunt was the only reply that Craig Thompson made, and the two rode on in silence several rods.

"I would like to see a woman," remarked Lisle, permitting his train of thought to end in a spoken sentence. "I have never seen one in my life."

"Whoa!" cried Thompson, pulling his horse up with a jerk. Then he jammed his spurs deep into the animal's sides, so that it snorted and made two or three buck jumps before it settled down again into ordinary decorum. The ranchman's face was working in the strangest fashion, but whether with an effort to suppress a laugh or an oath it is impossible to say. At last, more to himself than to the young man at his side, the Nevadian remarked:

"Any man who will give a boy that sort of fodder to chaw on is a blamed scoundrel."

Lisle Maxwell heard the words. He halted his horse as suddenly as Thompson had previously checked his and by a sudden pressure of one of his knees compelled it to turn so that it stood directly across the path of the other animal. His right arm straightened out, and Thompson found himself looking into the barrel of a ".44."

"Take that back, Craig Thompson," said Lisle in a low tone, but there was an intense meaning behind the words. The ranchman had never been nearer death than at that instant, and he knew it. But he only smiled, and there was something in the altered expression of his face which Nevadians were not accustomed to see there. All the hard lines had disappeared. All the harshness was gone, and his eyes, which ordinarily gave back a steely glitter for every gaze which they encountered, softened into a translucent sparkle while he said slowly:

"I'll take it back, Lisle, every word of it, for the Lord knows that I never meant it to sound as you took it. You needn't put your gun down till I've got through talking, 'cause I've got something to say, and after that, if you want to use it on me, you can go ahead, and I won't make any kick. I like you, Lisle, and I would honor you for killing me if you did it to resent an imputation against your father. I spoke on general principles. And now you listen. You've heard lots of bad things about me, and, supposing me to be as bad as them reports, do you think it would be logical to believe every other man in the world bad because I am or every man good because your father is? 'Tain't sense, is it? If you know enough to know that we're all born of women, and I suppose you do, you know that a woman was your mother, and there's one little fact you want to tie to all your life, because if you don't there won't be anything else that is worth trying to. It's this: Your mother was a good woman if every other woman ever born into the world was bad, and so was my mother and the mother of every one of that wild set of fellows that'll soon be raising hades around here. A woman may be bad before she's a mother, and she may be bad after she's a mother, but there ain't no exceptions to the rule that every one of 'em is good when she's a mother, so, you see, Lisle, I didn't cast any reflections on your father when I said that. I only took your mother's part without thinking of him at all, and I wouldn't be of much account as a friend to you or to any man if I didn't do that. That's right, put up your gun. Now, shall we shake hands? That's the ticket. Maybe when you know me better you'll—know me better."

Thompson found himself looking into the barrel of a ".44."

Then, side by side, in the beginning of a friendship which was destined to continue through bitter trials for Lisle Maxwell, they rode into camp just as the van of Dick Maxwell's outfit rose over the ridge where their acquaintance began.

CHAPTER III.

HAD BEEN TAUGHT TO BE A MAN.

DURING the remainder of that day Craig Thompson impressed everybody who knew him with the idea that he was on the point of having one of his dreaded "fits," but if any one of them had studied him closely he would have known better, for the expression of his face was childlike in its gentleness. But his loquacity was gone, for he was thinking. He had volunteered and been accepted as the intermediary between son and father, and his interview with Richard Maxwell had left upon him an impression which he was endeavoring, without success, to define. Lisle had objected to intermediation, believing the direct way to be the best, but Craig convinced him that his own way was preferable and had dispatched him on a supposedly important errand to a herdsman who had charge of an outlying bunch of cattle.

Richard Maxwell was a natural martinet. Clockwork was not more exact than were the rules of his life, from which he never deviated. His employees liked him, but at the same time they feared him. The slightest disobedience was regarded as a resignation from his employ, and Lisle was in this respect as subservient to him as they were. Maxwell was a handsome man too. Although his hair and perfectly trained mustache were as white as snow, there was not a line upon his perfect face. His eyes were his most remarkable features, for there was within their depths something so somber, so threatening, so fierce and so repellent that strangers instinctively avoided them and then looked again to discover the cause. But it was undiscoverable. The more one looked the more obscure seemed the reason for avoidance, for the surface glance upon them, although searching and deep, had nothing in it of those qualities which at first repelled. His eyes were undeniably large, and they described a perfect oval. If eyes can be intensely black, his were so, and in hue the long lashes which fringed them and the rather heavy brows that shaded them were blacker still.

You would not have said that Lisle's eyes were like his father's, but you would have insisted that Richard Maxwell's eyes were like his son's, with the difference that where the glance of the elder man repelled that of the younger attracted.

Lisle Maxwell's training had been all that the heart of a young man could desire, and his father had been his tutor in everything. Particularly had his instruction been thorough in every branch of knowledge which properly should belong to young manhood, and Lisle could not remember when anybody save his father had waited upon his wishes—at least until he was old enough to go abroad. After that the cowboys instructed him in riding and lasso throwing. He could ride like an Apache Indian, rope the wildest steer that ever trod the ranges of Nevada, shoot from the back of his galloping horse with revolver or rifle infinitesimal articles thrown into the air by his admiring instructors; he could leap from his horse to the ground and mount again while the creature was upon a mad run and could cast his handkerchief or his hat upon the plain and then, dashing past at the topmost speed of his horse, pick it up again; he could catch and mount and successfully ride the wildest and most untamed horse that ever belonged on Crescent and Cross ranch. There was nothing along those ranges that man could do which he had not been taught to do and to do well, better even than his instructors, and as a proficient in every manly sport—in marksmanship, horsemanship and courage—he was known and admired throughout that wide circle which had its yearly rendezvous in the Smoky valley.

Richard Maxwell had lived up to the statement he made to his lawyer 17 years ago. Lisle Maxwell was a boy in every generally accepted sense of the word. He had grown up as a boy and lived as a boy. He had studied as a boy and thought as a boy, and he had no conception of what girls and women were other than that they were something to be religiously avoided. Regarding the question of sex, his father had kept him as profoundly ignorant as a babe, and the words "girl" and "woman" were to him only terms for the expression of a thought, and that thought he had been taught to regard as repugnant. Indian women—squaws—he had seen frequently, but he had not observed much difference between them and the men except that they were uglier, more brutal and dirtier. Throughout all his studies, and they were manifold and thorough, books calculated to direct his thoughts into channels which might reveal to him his real identity had been rigorously excluded, and he had no more idea who and what he really was than he possessed 17 years ago when sleeping upon his father's arm he was stolen away from his mother's loving care. That is why the masculine pronoun is used now in referring to him.

One can understand how such a man as Richard Maxwell might accomplish all this without once making a mistake. Every question asked by the growing child was answered directly, concisely and decisively and with words that bordered so nearly upon the whole truth that they left that part which was unrevealed apparently unworthy of mention. There was a code of morals on that ranch compared with which the rigid rules of a Shaker settlement would be a travesty, and the cowboy who once forgot or neglected them related his forgetfulness thereafter in the employ of another man than Richard Maxwell.

The interior of the house where Lisle had passed all these years was lavishly extravagant. Nothing was left to be desired. Abyssinia's greatest king could not have provided a happier valley for a new Rasselas, with the exception that there was no Dinarbis with whom to share its joys. The entire place, inside and outside, presented the spectacle of the abode of a man who had regulated his whole life to the fulfillment of one idea and had succeeded. Seventeen years had not, in a single particular, witnessed the avoidance of one of the multitudinous cares rendered necessary for the fulfillment of a theory such as his, utterly impracticable in its conception and scientifically impossible of completion, and yet Lisle *Maxwell had arrived at the age of 18* without once imagining that woman is a necessary quantity in existence and in the perpetuation of mankind.

Nature had in some ways conspired with Richard Maxwell, for she had not hastened her work of development. Neither had she retarded it, but she had done for Lisle what she rarely *does for woman*. Muscular development had kept pace with feminine growth, so that as yet there was nothing about the figure of Richard Maxwell's son to suggest that he was not what he appeared to be. The sun had browned his naturally olive tinted skin so that the rich, red blood beneath could only suggest its presence by *imparting a deeper tinge*, and his coarse, dark hair, through which glistened a faint suggestion of burnished copper, was kept half shorn, so that it fell in wavy and rebellious masses beneath the broad brim of his Texas sombrero. She had given his brilliant eyes a certain boldness of expression which does not belong to women, and *there was a poise about his head which* had nothing suggestive of the feminine about it. The loose garments in which he was costumed were certainly and yet imperceptibly different from those of his companions, due in every instance to suggestions from the father, who never forgot nor neglected anything that had to do with his purposes.

Lisle's voice was a rich contralto, rather soft for a man, to be sure, but sufficiently strong nevertheless. In a drawing room, issuing from the throat of a society belle, it would not have been out of place. There was really nothing masculine about it, yet it was heavy enough for a youth of 18. Craig Thompson described it perfectly when he said that it was "kinder cooing, like a girl's."

Craig's interview with the ranch owner had been short, and when he *came away after it was over he was* no better informed concerning what the outcome of Lisle's disobedience would be than he was before it began.

The only change that had taken place in the appearance of Richard Maxwell since that night 17 years ago when he had called upon his lawyer with the baby in his arms can be summed up in the white hair and the bronzed skin which time and exposure had imparted. In all other respects he was the same. He and Thompson were known to each other. During the time that Maxwell had spent in Nevada they had often met, so that no introduction was necessary.

"How are you, Maxwell?" was *Thompson's greeting* when they met, and they shook hands cordially.

"Glad to see you, Thompson," was the rejoinder. "The boys are getting the stock in rather earlier than usual this year, are they not?"

"A little. There's more of it to get in. I've got three or four thousand extra. You must have as many."

"More, I think."

"I see you've brought your kid along with you this time," said Thompson, ramming home a wad of tobacco with which he was replenishing his pipe. "Fine lad that, Maxwell."

He did not look up as he made the remark. If he had, he would not have seen the slightest alteration in the expression of his companion. But Maxwell did not immediately answer. When he did, it was to ask a question.

"He has arrived, then?" he asked quietly.

"Yes; about an hour or two ago. I met him out on the ridge while I was chasing a steer that would have given me a deuce of a run if it hadn't been for young Lisle's rope. He said he wasn't coming to the round up, but I had to have some help to get that critter in, so I persuaded him to come along. Then he volunteered to ride out to a distant bunch of mine, and that's where he is now, I reckon. I wish I had a kid like him."

"If you see him before I do, will you send him to me?" said Maxwell.

"Sure. I say, Maxwell, have you messed with anybody yet?"

"No. I shall follow my old custom and mess with my own outfit. Thank you all the same."

"Humph!" thought Thompson as he moved away from the presence of Lisle's father. "I'll bet a dozen of the best 5-year-olds in my bunch that Dick Maxwell is madder'n a hornet, only he'll be hanged if he'll show it." Then he mounted his horse and dashed away in the direction that Lisle had taken.

They met half a mile outside of the camp.

"Say, Lisle," exclaimed Craig when they had pulled up [illegible] horses and

(TO BE C[illegible]

Affection

Exhales from children as fragrance from flowers. *The little lips* are always puckered to give or take a kiss. In homes where there are children, love reaches its fairest and sweetest proportions. In childless homes, the kiss of wife and husband grows formal, and presently is neglected; the springs of love in the heart become choked for want of use and exercise. Childlessness is a great sorrow to many women. It is like a curse from Nature, who bids all creatures to be fruitful. It is not a curse but a misfortune. Often the conditions which cause childlessness are removable. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has brought joy to many a woman by giving her the happiness of motherhood. It gives to the womanly organs vigor and vitality, removes local obstructions, and practically does away with the pains and pangs of maternity.

There is no alcohol or narcotic in "Favorite Prescription."

"I have never written you how grateful I am to you for your help in securing good health and one of the sweetest, dearest, thirteen pound girls that ever came into a home," writes Mrs. M. Vastine, of 647 South Liberty St., Galesburg, Ill. "I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and four vials of 'Pleasant Pellets.' Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot make pen describe my heart-felt gratitude."

To keep the bowels regular use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Louisville & Nashville Railroad, THE GREAT CENTRAL SOUTHERN TRUNK LINE

WINTER TOURIST TICKETS

Now on sale to

Florida!

and the

GULF COAST

Write for folders, descriptive matter, etc., to

C. L. STONE,
General Passenger Agent,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SEND YOUR ADDRESS
To
R. J. WEMYSS,
General Immigration and Industrial Agent,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

And he will mail you, free,

MAPS, ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS and PRICE LISTS of LANDS and FARMS in

Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Fl[illegible]

control! 35 boys [illegible]
Co., 16 Exchange P[illegible]

No. 26—1901

[illegible], please do not fail to [illegible]
[illegible]ertisement in this paper.

R. S. BOTSF[illegible]

Justice of th[illegible]

Conveyancing, Real [illegible]
Collections

130 Washington St.,

Can be Saved!

OR

Extracted Painlessly....

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

G. R. OLCOTT,
DENTIST. Antioch, Ill.

Photographed from Life.

REVIVO
RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee [illegible] the money. Advice and circul[illegible]

ROYAL MEDICINE C[illegible]

For Sal[illegible]

LIBERTY FREEDOM

Two words that belong to America. Two words that mean as much to-day as they did in 1776, when the people threw off the bands that bound them and became free. There isn't a man or woman or a child in all this great country who should not be proud of America. We are a nation of all people of the earth, and for a wise purpose Providence has blessed America beyond our wildest dreams. On the Fourth of July, 1901, the flag that is a guarantee of Freedom and Liberty floats over countless school houses where education is free. It floats over countless churches where the rich and poor may worship God according to the dictates of their consciences, without let or hindrance. It floats over the homes of prosperous mechanics, farmers, laborers—homes that contain more comforts, more luxuries, more happy families than can be found in any other country on the globe.

Old Glory floats over a happy, patriotic, united, sympathetic people, whose ears are quick to detect the cry of the suffering, whose hearts beat warm for the afflicted. Its folds envelop noble women who are the equals of men, and men who honor all women as they honor their mothers. It flutters to the winds of heaven and gives notice to kings and queens and emperors that a mighty nation has been founded on truth and honor and the equality of all men, and that its course has been up and up and is still upward until no human brain can conceive a limit to the glorious destiny of this great republic.

It is good to be an American. It is a glorous privilege to live where the sun shines on a liberty-loving, contented people. We have taxes—and the ability to pay them. We have strikes, but wise men and wise counsels are every year bringing employe and employer nearer together. We have trusts and great brains that will suggest and carry out measures that will make of the corporations servants, not masters. We have poverty, but our poor are better situated than the poor of Europe. Pessimists have said that our form of government could not last. They said it a hundred years ago, and to-day it is greater and grander than ever.

Be thankful! Be glad that you have played a part in guiding this land to the glorious position it occupies; that you and your children are a part of a government of the people and for the people.

Praise God in His infinite kindness that the blessings are so many and that you have lived to enjoy them, and on this Fourth of July, 1901, the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the nation's birth, sing with a chorus of 76,000,000 people:

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet Land of Liberty."

THE CANNON-CRACKER.

loss of one of
friends, and f
that hovers ov
to those who w
and which wor
Rosecra
Rosecrans w
at Ames' Grov
sack races, jun
ing, etc., for

IT was a Chinese cracker,
All clad in glowing red,
ay trembling in a wooden box,
Beside our Tommy's bed.

o-morrow," sighed the cracker,
"Unless I swiftly fly
ng ere the shining sun is up,
I shall most surely die!"

ut of the box he clambered,
Target [illegible] glance of dread
Tommy, dreaming of the Fourth,
Lay tossing on his bed.

The cracker, trembling greatly,
Then hied him to a wood,
And sought a dark and lonely dell,
Where drops of moisture stood

On flowers and grass. He chuckled,
"This is the place for me,"
And sat down on a cold, damp stone,
Beside a mossy tree.

The woodland creatures gathered,
And gazed with startled eyes,
And listened to his tale of woe
With murmurs of surprise.

Said the selfish, boastful cracker:
"You see, I used my wits.
thers in that fatal box
e blown to bits;
An use I reasoned
with to act—" Per-BANG!!!
e explosion
ghout the woodland rang.

was a frisky firefly
Toyed with that dangling cue;
And into countless pieces
The cannon-cracker flew!
—Mary Marshall Parks, in St. Nicholas.

AUNT HULDAH'S 4TH.

AUNT HULDAH GREEN was in a great bustle, and the humble household about her felt its influence in a way that was decidedly irritating and uncomfortable.

For about a week before the Fourth of July she had been making "great preparations." It was a rare occasion when Huldah "went gadding," a red-letter day when she neglected her home duties for a whole twenty-four hours at a time. Yet that she was planning to do now, and Uncle Remus shook his head dolefully as he hobbled over beyond the [illegible] patch, and sat down opposite his scapegrace nephew, Sam, who was mending a whitewash brush.

"'Pears to me dat ole ooman gits perter and more foolish eb'ry day," remarked Remus. "'Pears to me she must [illegible] we's back in de fifties, plantation [illegible] nothin' on our minds but [illegible] functio [illegible] nah, uncle—de Foth [illegible] "Tells yo now, [illegible] totin' down to no passon's jubilee, if he am a relative. Yo heah me!"

"Yaas, yo'se goin', yo good for nothin', lazy, lubberin' nigger. Has yo lost all respeck for yoself, and the proprieties and yo patriotism? Shame on yo, Mistah Remus Green! to allow dat boy to discuss de motives and intenshuns of yo helpmeet in dat cole-blooded way. It's scand'lous! Yo won't go? Young man, yo be ready bright and airly to-morrow mornin' to drive dis heah ancient couple ober to Pine Grove, and yo be prepared to act de gemman, or dar'll be some hot times hyarabouts for your lazy self, yo heah me!"

Aunt Huldah had taken the enemy unawares. Sam made off, grumbling. Remus knew it was wisest to say nothing. Huldah was a cyclone of resolve when she got started. He was getting too old to do much junketing, but he couldn't help becoming somewhat interested as his better half made him hustle around the cabin and barn, helping her in her preparations for the eventful morrow.

These were decidedly elaborate. Aunt Huldah claimed to be "no ornery, low-down brack trash!" She boasted a proud line of dusky relatives. Was it not her own cousin, Parson Augustus Brownell, who was to deliver the oration of the day over at the great colored picnic at the grove? And was it not meet that her little household should appear in style, and do honor properly to the day that was doing honor to her relative, who was the leader and ruling shepherd of the Pocasset circuit branch of the African M. E. Church? Well, she guessed so!

Uncle Remus burned his fingers turning baking tins, and got rated for failing to stir cake frosting briskly enough, and was done tired out when dusk came, and Aunt Huldah kept still bobbing around, packing the grand lunch, trimming up the old wagon outside with flags and green boughs and pieces of bunting.

"Dat lazy Sam wants to get back wid dat mewl," she announced. "He's to be curried and rested. And I want his mane braided, and little red, white and blue ribbons tied in. Spec some of de Browns 'll just turn yaller wid envy when dey see us on de road. We's de genuine cullud quality, doan' forgit dat, Mistah Remus Green, to-morrow, and keep up yo dignity."

"Well, well, Aunty! What seems to be the trouble here?"

Fourth of July morning was at hand—bright, clear, bracing—yet to poor old Aunt Huldah the sun seemed blotted out, the skies weeping tears of ink.

A booted, spurred pedestrian, superbly mounted, turned him [illegible] the yard of the little cabin [illegible] lock, started for the pump.

With a puzled smile he challenged the lay-out before him.

Grim as a statue, her faded silk dress smoothed out primly, her bejeweled and beflowered bonnet not a hair's breadth out of kilter, her lace-gloved hands folded in her lap, upon the high seat of the wagon, staring straight ahead, was Aunt Huldah.

"Mornin', sah," she returned tartly. "If yo'll excuse me, sah, I'se celebratin'."

A rueful kind of a celebration it seemed, for, although all the glories of bunting surrounded her, although full baskets of generous provisions lay at her feet, Aunt Huldah's face was set in a stern mold that suggested a funeral rather than a lark.

Uncle Remus made frantic efforts to attract their visitor's attention. Finally he got him to one side.

"I knows yo, sah. Young Mistah Austin, I knows yo fine old family. I knows yo's gemman enough to spar Huldah de humiliation of any furder remarks, sah. She's boilin' now—soon she'll be bustin'. It's shocking, sah, but dar's no mewl."

"No mule?"

"Dat's it, sah. Oh! dat rascal, Sam. He steals out of de house airly dis mawnin' and makes off across country to see his young lady, and won't be home till no one knows when. De Browns went by and sneered, and de Hoopers went by and yah-yahed, and Huldah's cousin, de reverend Mistah Augustus Brownell, 'll deliber de Foth of July oration, and she won't be dar to heah, because dar's no mewl."

Young Austin smiled amusedly. Then he looked thoughtful, glanced at his watch, at his horse, at the heartbroken but Trojan-faced figure in the old cart, and then acted on a generous impulse.

"Remus," he spoke, "have you got another harness?"

"Paht of one, sah, but plenty of rope."

"Rope will do."

"Yo don't mean, sah——"

"To hitch up and drive you over to Pine Grove—just that."

Huzza!

Down the pike rattled the old vehicle. Was there ever such a pace!

Past the gaping Browns; past the staring Hoopers—a whirling blur of color, a blooded steed to the fore, "a gemman of de quality" in the seat, and old Remus holding on for dear life behind!

It was the sunniest day in Aunt Huldah's life. A shaft broke as they turned the curve at the grove, a wheel went whirling off as they halted, but what did that matter? She sat among the ruins like a queen. Mule or no mule, she had arrived on time!

The honor of being driven in state to the celebration added to all the laurels of relationship, and when in his address the reverend Augustus innocently and incidentally alluded to "some coming in chariots," proud old Aunt Huldah darted a triumphant look at "those low-down Browns," and felt that life was worth living, and that its crowning glory had come to her on that great and glorious Fourth of July.

The Flag in Decoration.

Writing of "Civic Festivals and Processions," in the Century, Charles R. Lamb says on the subject of the flag in decoration:

"The Stars and Stripes, though not the most successful piece of decoration, can still be so treated as successfully to combine with any scheme; but to do this it should be massed over doorways or stands, or, if used separately, should be hung repetitively from the windows along the entire line of parade, preferably on one of the upper stories, so as to give a continuous line of red, white and blue from house to house.

"The American flag is not impossible of successful treatment; we have already begun to imitate the French manner of raying small flags in an upright position from a common base, and repeating these groups at intervals; but the tricolor bunting is one of the most difficult to use satisfactorily, because the equal proportion of red to blue is not a fortunate color-combination. It would therefore be advisable that the committee in charge should select those symbolic colors which would be appropriate, and use them in such quantity as would give a definite color-scheme to the entire line. The suggestion made by the National Society of Mural Painters that the naval colors, blue and white, re-enforced with gold and natural green foliage, should be used in the Dewey reception parade was probably the first recognition given of the necessity of other colors than the patriotic red, white and blue."

Firecracker Philosophy.

A few individuals would have all Fourth of July explosions, big and little, prohibited. Anything that goes "bang" is to them a horror. All who enjoy explosive sounds are to them barbarians. A sudden concussion upon the tympanum of the ear sends these people into miniature fits.

But the enjoyment of sudden noises produced by ourselves or others with the object of pleasing is based on reason and science. All our pleasure in this life is due to sensations. We may conceive of enjoying music, poetry or painting without the sound of an instrument, the seeing or hearing of rhyme and rhythm, or the play of color on the optic nerve. Yet all such enjoyment ends in abstraction without a renewal of the sensation or another to take its place.

An explosion is a sensation. We live for sensations. Some of us would rather half kill ourselves with violent sensations than be without any sensations.

Just once a year we yield to the firecracker and rocket sensation. It tickles our ear drums and thrills our expectant nerves. We enjoy it. We are glad of the excuse of patriotic fervor to get this yearly tickling.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sure Death.

Mrs. Cobwigger—I'm afraid something has happened Freddie. I haven't seen anything of him since morning.

Cobwigger—Nonsense! He's only having a good time with his firecrackers.

Mrs. Cobwigger—No, he isn't. I would not let him have such things. I bought him one of those harmless toy pistols.

Cobwigger—Run, woman, and get me my hat. I guess he's down at the morgue before this.—New York World.

An Early Start.

Hopkins—You country people start into town early on the Fourth of July!

Perkins—Well, we have to—to head off our city relatives coming out to see us.—Golden Days.

Truth needs no color, beauty, no pencil.—Shakspeare.

DEATH IN A FLOOD

Mining Towns in West Virginia Are Swept Away.

KEYSTONE WIPED OUT

Elkhorn Creek in Pocahontas Field Rages High Over Its Banks.

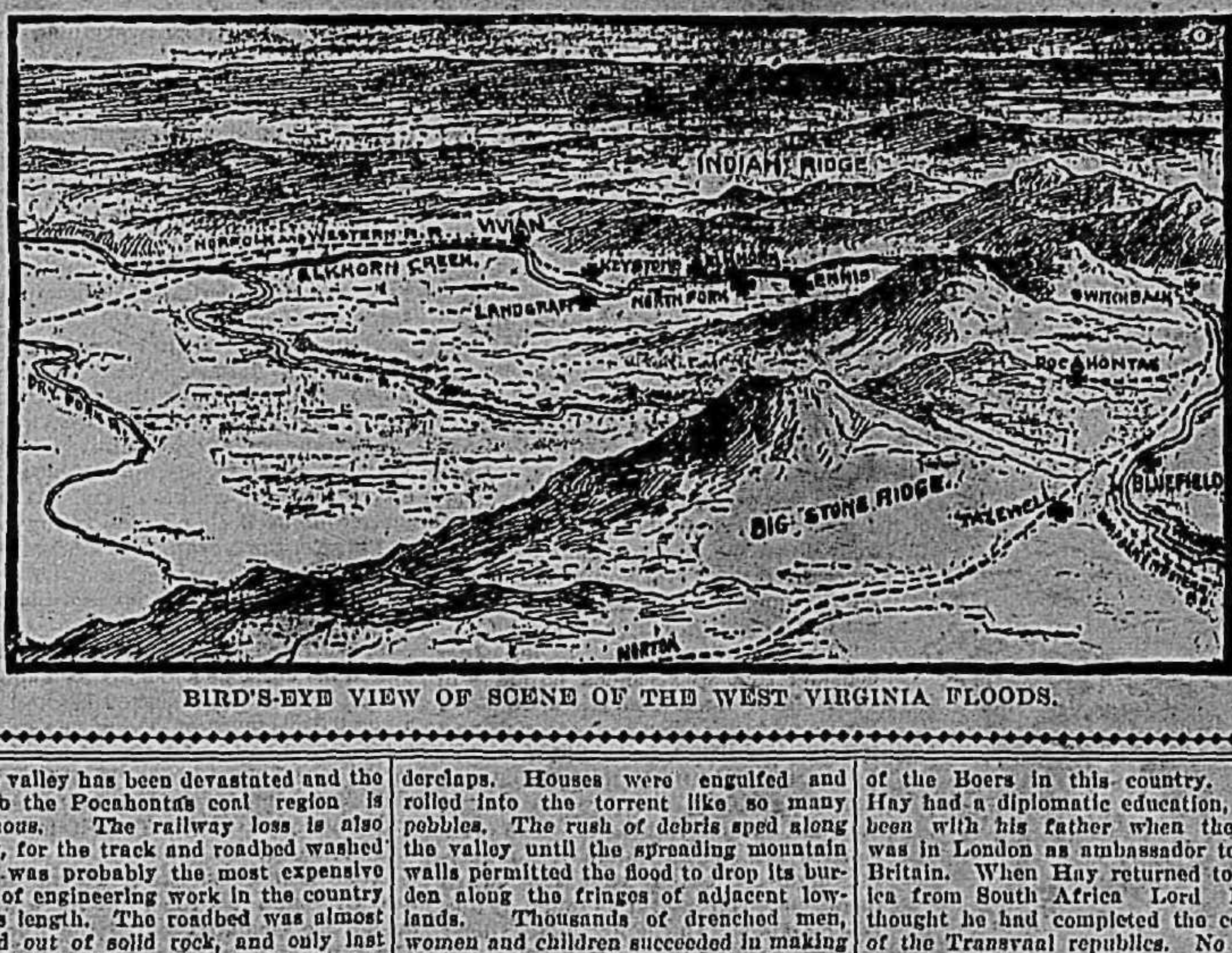
Cloudburst Sweeps Valley Along the Norfolk and Western Railroad—Coaldale, Elkhorn and Many Other Places Are Washed Away Completely—Loss of Life Placed at 200 to 300 and Property Damage Is Vast—A Horrible Disaster.

From 200 to 300 lives were lost and property estimated at several millions of dollars was destroyed by a flood which swept down the Elkhorn valley from Ennis to Vivian in West Virginia Sunday morning. The mining towns of Keystone and Vivian are practically destroyed and a number of smaller towns have suffered heavily. About thirty miles of track of the Norfolk and Western Railroad are swept away, with scores of freight and box cars and a number of passenger coaches. Some of the finest houses in the valley and hundreds of miners' cabins are gone.

In the valley is located the celebrated Pocahontas coal fields. Nearly all the machinery and buildings were wrecked.

Millions in Property Loss.

The property loss will run into the tens of millions, but it will be many days before the real extent of the loss to life and property can be ascertained. The entire valley has been devastated and the loss to the Pocahontas coal region is enormous. The railway loss is also heavy, for the track and roadbed washed away was probably the most expensive piece of engineering work in the country for its length. The roadbed was almost carved out of solid rock, and only last year $1,000,000 was spent in betterments.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF SCENE OF THE WEST VIRGINIA FLOODS.

It had been raining hard for several days in the Elkhorn region, and the hundreds of small mountain creeks were swollen to their full capacity and pouring their waters into the Elkhorn river.

Early Saturday morning the heavy downpour of rain became more noticeable, and it was accompanied by a severe electric storm, which violently increased in volume and continued for several hours. The storm continued throughout the entire day and night.

Saturday toward noon the rain ceased, but the heavy storm clouds hung over the valley, threatening every moment another downfall. The clouds held back, however, until about midnight, when the rain again began to fall.

Cloudburst Adds to Terror.

The storm increased in violence every minute and finally culminated in a cloudburst which precipitated a great volume of water into the Elkhorn valley, already flooded to the danger point by the rains of the preceding forty-eight hours.

The great mass of water started down the valley with a roar that was heard above the storm. It swept everything before it—trees, telegraph poles, huge bowlders, whole buildings, railroad ties, steel rails, box cars, and coal sheds.

Into the mass of tangled wreckage of the flood were swept helpless men, women and children, caught in its path, and as all were swept along in the fury of the storm they went to their death with none to hear their last cries for help.

Buildings Float Away.

The valley was peopled almost entirely with miners and their families. Their frail cabins and cottages offered no resistance to the impact of the flood and the buildings were tossed upon the front of the great wave which was rushing down the valley. There was no chance for escape for the unfortunate people, caught without warning.

The flood began to make its terrible force felt at Ennis, and it extended the entire length of the valley to Vivian. As the crow flies the distance is fifteen or sixteen miles, but by the tortuous path of the river it is thirty-five.

These bituminous coal fields are in the southeastern part of West Virginia, and the western part of Virginia, on either side of the dividing line between the States. The Norfolk and Western Railroad taps the coal fields and carries their products to Norfolk, Va. Everywhere ridges of mountains—spurs of the Cumberlands—cross this country. Towns, whose prosperity is due to the coal industry, line the railroad, with collieries, "tipples" (great structures for loading coal cars), coke ovens and miners' cottages.

GHOULS STRIP FLOOD VICTIMS.

Law Officers Ordered to Shoot Pillagers in Pocahontas Valley.

Human ghouls in the form of desperate negroes and foreigners hovered over the stricken Pocahontas coal region ready to strip the dead and injured of any valuables. The law officers and the militia had orders to shoot down any one found robbing a body or pillaging a house. The dead were buried in the best manner possible. No coffins being available many were put away in rude boxes made from the debris lodged along the banks of the Elkhorn creek.

Reports from the Clinch valley district, in Tazewell County, Virginia, say that the little town of Cedar Bluff, located at the junction of Clinch river and Indian creek, was almost entirely destroyed, seventeen houses being washed away, but no lives were lost. Tazewell and Giles counties, Virginia, have suffered equally with their sister counties in the dominion, but the number of deaths is small compared with those over the divide.

Like Johnstown.

In many ways the crash came like it did at Johnstown. The pent-up waters suddenly descended down a channel whence they could not escape save by tearing everything before them in the rush to the rivers beyond.

The basin, in which lies the Pocahontas coal fields, became a fierce ocean in which every billow was a maelstrom and every eddy a chapter of destruction. Two spurs of Indian Ridge inclosed this swirling host of floods. Elkhorn creek, which winds its way down this inclosure, had lost itself among the seething seas that poured into the valley from half a hundred streams.

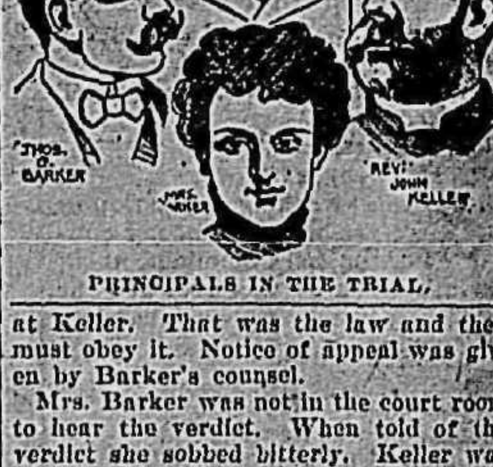
A series of electrical storms and cloudbursts preceded the deluge. To add to their horror, they attained their greatest violence between midnight and 3 o'clock Sunday morning. Darkness intensified the sudden terrors of the valley from which hundreds of the victims fled in vain. Finally, the Elkhorn, fed simultaneously by its mountain branches, leaped over its banks and rushed down the valley, the crest of its flood waters spreading out until they touched the mountain walls on both sides.

Dams collapsed with reports like thunderclaps. Houses were engulfed and rolled into the torrent like so many pebbles. The rush of debris sped along the valley until the spreading mountain walls permitted the flood to drop its burden along the fringes of adjacent lowlands. Thousands of drenched men, women and children succeeded in making their way out of the watery jumble and fled into the mountains for safety.

BARKER FOUND GUILTY.

New Jersey Man Convicted of Attempting to Kill a Preacher.

The jury before which Thomas G. Barker of Arlington, N. J., was tried for shooting, with intent to kill, the Rev. John Keller of the same town, took one ballot and returned with a verdict of guilty. Under the charge of the court they could do little else. The jurors were told they must set aside all else and decide only if Barker, with intent, fired at Keller. That was the law and they must obey it. Notice of appeal was given by Barker's counsel.



PRINCIPALS IN THE TRIAL.

Mrs. Barker was not in the court room to hear the verdict. When told of the verdict she sobbed bitterly. Keller was also absent, and showed no emotion when told of the verdict. Barker had expected an acquittal. He based his hopes upon the strong plea of his counsel when he dwelt upon the unwritten law that a man has a right to kill where the sanctity of his home is assailed. Whatever the effect of this line of pleading upon the jury, it was swept away by the cold charge of Judge Blair that "the story of the alleged outrage, or the assault itself, if true, was no justification of the defendant's assault."

In his closing Prosecutor Erwin asked the jurors if the woman's course was the natural one. He said her story was improbable because Mrs. Barker would in the natural course have told her husband of the assault at once, and failing that, would have made a confidant of a woman and not of another man.

The jury's only ballot was unanimous for guilty and a limit for the highest degree charged. Keller as soon as the trial was completed issued a brief statement in which he absolutely denied the truth of the allegations that have been made and published by Mrs. Barker.

ADELBERT HAY DEAD.

Son of Secretary of State Falls from a New Haven Hotel Window.

Adelbert Hay, son of the Secretary of State, and ex-consul to the South African Republic, was found dead on the sidewalk in front of the New Haven Hotel in New Haven, Conn., early Sunday morning. He retired to his room at 1 o'clock, and an hour and a half later his body was found. It is supposed that he was taken ill and accidentally fell from the window of his room to the sidewalk. Secretary of State Hay, who arrived from Washington in the afternoon, collapsed when he gazed upon the body of his son. He had to be assisted to bed and a physician was summoned.

Adelbert S. Hay was 26 years old and was born in Washington, D. C. He succeeded United States Consul Macrum as the American representative at Pretoria. He returned from South Africa about four months ago and resigned his position as United States consul. Hay was appointed consul to Pretoria in December, 1899. Adelbert Hay remained in Pretoria until after the capture of the city by Lord Roberts, and acted in behalf of the English soldiers who had been captured by the Boers as well as looking after British interests generally. His policy was much criticised by the friends of the Boers in this country. Young Hay had a diplomatic education, having been with his father when the latter was in London as ambassador to Great Britain. When Hay returned to America from South Africa Lord Roberts thought he had completed the conquest of the Transvaal republics. No successor to Hay has yet been appointed and the consulate is in charge of Emile A. B. Van Amringen, the vice-consul.

ADELBERT S. HAY.

WON BY WADDELL.

Fourteenth American Derby Captured by Virginia Gelding.

The great American Derby for 3-year-olds, a mile and a half, was won by Robert Waddell, Mrs. Bradley's gelding, by two lengths before a vast crowd at Chicago Saturday afternoon. Terminus was second, half a length before The Parader. Bonnibert was fourth, half a length away.

This was the fourteenth American Derby run at Washington Park, and was valued at more than $25,000. One of the largest fields that ever started in the race went to the post, and it was a very open affair, every horse on the card having a chance to win the rich prize. A number of Eastern horses had been sent West to try for the honor of winning this Western classic, and much rivalry was manifested between the East and West in capturing it. But neither the East nor the West won the valuable stake, as it went to the Virginian, Mrs. Bradley's Robert Waddell.

The track was fast and the weather delightful, just the kind of weather to bring out the holiday crowd, and it attended to the number of perhaps 30,000. Society was well represented at the park and the bright costumes of the ladies in the grand stand made a magnificent background for the splendid scene.

WOULD WIPE OUT TRUSTS.

Many Combinations Being Secretly Investigated by the Government.

A Washington dispatch says that the Department of Justice is secretly at work investigating the trusts. The line upon which the investigation is being made is the Sherman anti-trust law. If violations are found the trust question then would resolve itself into a paramount legal issue and be fought to a finish. Against the federal government would be arrayed vast aggregations of capital which go to make up the so-called octopuses.

Secrecy is maintained by the department in the conduct of its investigation. Just what trusts are being looked into is known only to the investigators. This, too, is not at all improper, inasmuch as obstacles would be placed in their way by the combinations concerned, to, perhaps, the fatal disadvantage of the government.

But the officials of the Attorney General's office are doing their utmost to obtain such information as will enable them to make a strong case. The work is necessarily of an arduous character. Every precaution [illegible] is exercised.

Hoodooed.

Mrs. Crawford (after their first quarrel)—It was all your fault. Mamma always said I was the one girl in a million.

Crawford—A fellow can't play against such luck as that. Look what a chance I had to be happy for life, and to think that an odd million-to-one shot had to come along and beat me out.—Judge.

If Coffee Poisons You.

ruins your digestion, makes you nervous and sallow complexioned, keeps you awake nights and acts against your system generally, try Grain-O, the new food drink. It is made of pure selected grain and is healthful, nourishing and appetising. It has none of the bad effects of coffee, yet it is just as pleasant to the taste, and when properly prepared can't be told from the finest coffees. Costs about ¼ as much. It is a healthful table drink for the children and adults. Ask your grocer for Grain-O. 15 and 25c.

A Limited Monarchy.

In a high school examination paper, in reply to the question, "What is a limited monarchy?" was written: "A limited monarchy is a government by a king, who, in case of bankruptcy, would not be responsible for the entire national debt. You have the same thing in private life in limited liability companies."—Kansas City Star.

Adversity's Round-Robin.

"This is a cold world; a man can't get a job unless he has a good suit of clothes."

"Well, that's logic."

"Logic? He can't get a good suit of clothes unless he has a job."—Detroit Free Press.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

How She Knew.

Little Sister—I guess you accepted Mr. Sweetly.

The Grown-up One—What makes you think so?

Little Sister—He don't give me candy any more.—Chicago Chronicle.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Not Oysters Alone.

Church—Let's see; what is it we have to go without in the months without R?

Gotham—Heavy flannels. — Younkers Statesman.

Sozodont

A Perfect Liquid Dentifrice for the

Teeth and Breath

25c

Sozodont Tooth Powder

Both forms of Sozodont at the Stores or by Mail; price, 25c. each; Large Sizes, together, 75c
HALL & RUCKEL, New York

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

EXCURSION RATES to Western Canada and particulars as to how to secure 160 acres of the best Wheat growing land on the Continent, can be secured on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the undersigned. Specially conducted excursions will leave St. Paul, Minn., on the 1st and 3d Tuesday in each month, and specially low rates on all lines of railway are being quoted for excursions leaving St. Paul on March 26th and April 9th, for Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Write to F. Pedley, Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the undersigned, who will mail you atlases, pamphlets, etc., free: C. J. Broughton, 1223 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Agt. Gov't of Canada.

S. N. U. No. 26-1901

Natrolactis

It never [illegible] it does good [illegible] THE NATROLACTIS CO. [illegible]

A Low Death Rate.

"You may talk as you please," said the public-spirited suburbanite, "but our town is all right. Why, look at our remarkably low death rate. That's an argument."

"*Yes, that's an argument*," interrupted the caustic city man. "It shows how very few people would care to be found dead there."—Philadelphia Press.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

When Mayor Meets Mayor.

Civic charcters of local fame imbued with a sense of their own importance are not wholly unknown in this country, a fact which may account for the familiar ring of the following story, found in "Highways and Byways in East Anglia:"

Mayor Wakefield one day set out for the next town with a load of hay. On the way a truss fell from the load, and he applied to a passer-by for assistance in replacing it. The man addressed, instead of rendering willing aid, drew himself up to rather more than his normal height, and said:

"Are you aware that you are addressing the Mayor of Lynn?"

"Man," replied Wakefield, "that don't make no odds. I'm the Mayor of Castle Rising. Now will you lend a hand?"

"With pleasure," replied the Mayor of Lynn.

The Best Way

To the Pan-American is by the Michigan Central, for it is not only "The Niagara Falls Route," but its train service is superb. The Pan-American Special is a swell train. It has the finest equipment the Pullman and Michigan Central shops can turn out. It leaves Chicago 6 p. m., serves dinner in one of its famous dining cars, stops at Falls View next morning, and reaches Buffalo 7:45 a. m. You can't do better. Send for folder to L. D. Huesner, General Western Passenger Agent, 119 Adams street, Chicago.

Conversation in the Jungle.

Paul du Chaillu has lived long enough in the jungles to have the most wholesome respect for the intelligence of animals, and when asked if he believed that animals talk to one another, he replied in the affirmative.

"Does a monkey, for instance," inquired one of his hearers, "have a certain word or expression for 'water?' "

"Perhaps not for water," said Mr. Du Chaillu, "for monkeys in their natural state very seldom drink water. They eat berries and fruits which contain water; but there is no doubt that animals talk in certain ways among themselves."

This statement he prepared to demonstarate. "I have heard one gorilla call another which was seven or eight miles away, when the first had found some berries in profusion, and I have seen monkeys deliberate among themselves a long time before making an important move.

"That reminds me that animals have to work hard to get a living, even in forests where there is an abundance of vegetation. Some animals travel miles every day to get food, and then have all sorts of trouble in picking out a safe spot in which to rest for the night. That is where the elephants have hard work —in selecting a spot to rest. They seem to have the same hatred for snakes which human beings and most animals have. They will carefully trample over a large section to drive away or kill any snakes or small animals that may be around."

If silence is golden, it is strange that money talks.

A Target for Lead.

The British officer, says Julian Ralph in "An American with Lord Roberts," is likely to be a high and mighty person when you meet him first, but he softens in time into an exceedingly good fellow. Yet at any moment he may be expected to perform a picturesque action in a truly British manner.

At the battle of Dreefontein several officers were under a shower of bullets that came like water shot out of a needle-bath. They were all pressing their bodies down, as if they would like to press them into the earth. Suddenly one very tall fellow began to rise. First he got on his knees, then he straightened up on his feet to his full stature, and stood in that spray of lead, the only target on the field.

He fumbled for his eye-glass, found it, contorted his cheek as a man does to fit such an ornament into his face, and then drawled out:

"Aw, I say, I wondah where these bullets are coming from!"

He continued to stand and stare at the kopje where the Boers lay, and presently he drawled again, while the air was tattered with shot and buzzing with noise:

"Aw, I say, can any of you fellahs see where they come from?"

The other "fellahs" squirmed and wriggled as if they were going to get up and help him look, but not one raised his head or his body an inch.

"Get down, Reggie, you silly fool!" said one. "You're doing what the Boers want, and that isn't playing the game."

At that Reggie adjusted his glass anew, and after one long, hard stare at the invisible enemy, slowly returned, to embrace his mother earth.

Bullet Proof.

Here is an odd paragraph from a Georgia exchange:

"While Major Williams was seated in his front room, with both feet in the window, peacefully smoking, some unknown miscreant shot him through the left leg. But, Providence, ever watchful of its own, protected him. The bullet passed through his wooden leg, doing no damage whatever. It is the same leg that the rheumatism tackled in vain."—Atlanta Constitution.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new *food* drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

He Couldn't Read.

Pat—Sure, I've lost me dorg an' Oi don't know wot to do.

Reporter—Why don't you advertise for him?

Pat—But, faith, an' th' dog can't read it if I do.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Told of the Marines.

A marine captain, desiring to reprimand some chronic growlers in his corps, arranged for complaints to be made after morning parade. During parade, having previously noted the grumblers, he ordered them to tighten their helmet chin-straps by four links. Of course they obeyed. When complaint time came the men could not open their mouths!

"Faith, the cap'n's an aisy man intirely," said one, whose sense of fun was proof against tightened straps, "givin' us iv'rything we ast for the mornin'!"

An orderly officer, on a day when chin-straps were loose, asked the stereotyped question:

"Any complaints?"

"Yes, sir, the spuds ain't done," answered the marine.

"What?" said the subaltern.

"The spuds, sir," repeated the man.

"What does he mean, sergeant?" asked the puzzled young officer.

"Oh, he be ignorant, sir," returned the sergeant. "He means taters."

Ambrose McKay's Case.

Rockbridge, Mo., June 24.—The neighborhood and particularly the members of Rockbridge Lodge, No. 435, A. F. & A. M., are feeling very much pleased over the recovery of Mr. Ambrose McKay, a prominent citizen and an honored member of the Masonic Fraternity.

Mr. McKay had been suffering for years with Diabetes and Rheumatism, which recently threatened to end his days. His limbs were so filled with pain that he could not sleep. He was very bad.

Just then some one suggested a new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—which has been much advertised recently as a cure for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

After Mr. McKay had used a few doses, he commenced to improve. His pain all left him, and he is almost as well as ever. He says Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth much more than they cost. They are certainly getting a great reputation in Missouri, and many very startling cures are being reported.

Why Augustus Didn't.

Pretty Angelina Swizzleblossom had fallen from her wheel and sprained her wrist, and Augustus Bloomengarten, her manly escort, was kneeling by her side endeavoring to bind a handkerchief about the disabled member.

"Rubber neck! Rubber neck!" yelled a *near-by newsboy at a passing* wheelman, who turned to look back at the pathetic scene.

"But her neck isn't hurt, don't you know," replied the astonished Augustus, and the newsboy went and pounded his head against a lamp post.—Los Angeles Herald.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

About sixty varieties of green tea are known to the China trade, the leading varieties being Twang, Kay, Hyson skin, Ayong Hyson, Imperial and Gunpowder.

The chewing tobacco with a conscience behind it.

No Premiums!
Wetmore's Best sells on its merits.

Made only by
M. C. WETMORE TOBACCO CO.
St. Louis, Mo.

The largest independent factory in America.

HUMOURS

Complete External and Internal Treatment

Cuticura

THE SET

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other *medicated* soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands. No other foreign or domestic *toilet* soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in One Soap at One Price, the best skin and complexion soap, and the best toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour.

Cuticura THE SET Consisting of Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; Cuticura Ointment, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and Cuticura Resolvent, to cool and cleanse the blood. A Single Set is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 27 Charterhouse Sq., London, E. C. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

HONOR BRIGHT [illegible] man in each county to sell shares of our operating [illegible] Mine. What county can you control? $5 buys [illegible] Honor Bright Gold Mining Co., 18 Exchange [illegible]

S. N. U. No. 26-1901

IN writing to Advertisers, please do not fail to mention you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Liver Don't Act?

You know very well how you feel when your liver don't act. Bile collects in the blood, bowels become constipated and your whole system is poisoned. A lazy liver is an invitation for a thousand pains and aches to come and dwell with you. Your life becomes one long measure of irritability and despondency and bad feeling. CASCARETS act directly, and in a peculiarly happy manner on the liver and bowels, cleansing, purifying, revitalizing every portion of the liver, driving all the bile from the blood, as is soon shown by increased appetite for food, power to digest it, and strength to throw off the waste. **Beware of Imitations!**

swimmin'."—Washington Star.

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented." J. A. Smith, 2920 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

"He did it quickly and systematically and

Cascarets

BEST FOR BOWELS AND LIVER.

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

THIS IS CCC *THE TABLET*

10c. 25c. 50c.
NEVER SOLD IN BULK.
DRUGGISTS

GUARANTEED TO CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith, and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ails you—start today. [illegible] the day you first started [illegible] STERLING REMEDY CO., New York.

BANK OF ANTIOCH,

EDWARD BROOK,
BANKER

Buy and Sell Exchange, and do a General Banking Business.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY CO.

Antioch Station 55 Miles North of Chicago

TIME CARD—Antioch Station.

GOING NORTH

Lv. Chicago. Ar. at Antioch
8:35 AM—No. 5, Daily ex Sunday 10:48 AM
1:30 PM—No. 7, Daily ex Sunday 3:18 PM
4:00 PM—N. 13, Daily 6:30 PM
8:30 AM........Sunday Special....10:40 AM
6:00 PM.....Daily Except Sunday.. 6:41 PM
6:15 P. M.....Saturday only......8:00 P. M

GOING SOUTH

Lv. Antioch. Ar. Chicago.
6:50 AM—No. 14, Daily.......... 10:00 AM
11:17 AM—No. 8, Daily ex. Sunday 1:10 PM
4:20 PM—No. 6, Daily ex Sunday 6:25 PM
9:10 PM—No. 2.......Daily...... 10:55 PM
6:35 PM.......Sunday Special..... 9:00 PM
8:46 PM.......Sunday Special.... 10:45 PM
7:02 AM....Daily Except Sunday.. 8:50 AM

W. F. ZIEGLER, Agent, Antioch.

LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month, in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting Neighbors always welcome
J. C. JAMES, Jr., V. C.,
C. M. CONFER Clerk.

SEQUOIT LODGE, No. 827, A. F. & A. M., holds regular communications the First and Third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethern always welcome.
L. M. HUGHES, Sec. E. L. SIMONS, W. M.

ANTIOCH LOCALS.

Items of Local Importance Collected, Contributed and Stolen.

Is it hot enough for you?

Would you like to be the iceman?

The soda water fountain is working overtime.

For chicken feed wheat see Barker Lumber Co.

Mrs. R. C Higgins was a Libertyville visitor on Monday.

Miss Eva L. Clark visited Saturday and Sunday at Nunda, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Olcott are entertaining an uncle from Michigan.

Miss Cordelia Riley, of Roanoke, Va., is visiting with her cousin, Mrs. J. C. James, Jr.

New Box Stationery, including Mourning paper and Envelopes, at the Emmons Drug Store.

To Rent; four-room cottage on Depot Ave., at $4 per month, ½ acre lot. Enquire of J. C. James, Sr. 37tf

Ira M. Simons, Frank E. Fenderson and John Engman transacted business in Chicago the first of the week.

For Chap Lotions, Freckle Cure, Sun-burn Remedy, Medicated Soaps, Fine Perfumes, etc., go to the Emmons Drug Store. 43w2

There will be patriotic services at the Methodist church Sunday evening, subject "Our Country." Special music. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. G. Thayer attended the graduating exercises at Milwaukee last week, her daughter Ethel, being one of the members of the class of 1901.

John Didama, after spending the latter part of last week with his daughter, Mrs. Hancock, at Marshfield, Wis., returned home Monday. Mrs. Hancock accompanied him.

Owing to the increasing business H. Radtke has been compelled to secure the services of Mr. Mellie, who is a first-class barber, and hereafter will be prepared to attend to the tonsorial wants of the public.

Antioch will celebrate the Fourth with horse races at the driving track and other forms of amusement, including foot races, wheelbarrow races, sack races and the like. The annual bicycle race will be held also, and a good time is assured.

The many friends of Mrs. L. M. Hughes will be pleased to learn that she has sufficiently recovered from her long illness as to be able to take a little exercise out doors. Her speedy and permanent recovery is devoutely hoped for by her legion of friends.

Friends to the number of about twenty assembled at the home of David Lightner Monday evening of this week in honor of his 59th birthday. After partaking of a bounteous lunch served by Mrs. and Miss Lightner, to which all done justice, the party retired to the lawn where an hour or so was spent in social intercourse. About ten p. m. all departed [illegible] homes expressing themselves [illegible] been royally entert[illegible] [illegible] many hap[illegible]

Gunther's Candies at the Emmons Drug Store.

For chicken feed wheat see Barker Lumber Co.

"Our Country," subject at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mrs. W. T. Hill and children are visiting relatives in Chicago.

To-rent—House known as the Foltz house. Apply to Mrs. J. Westlake.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Vickers arrived home to-day from their wedding trip to Michigan.

Paul Fairman, of Chicago, made a short visit with Antioch friends and relatives Tuesday.

Save Your Eyes by wearing smoked glasses. All grades from 25c up at the Emmons Drug Store.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larson, June 21, 1901, a 12-pound girl. Mother and child are doing finely.

Wanted: A good reliable boy to learn the printing trade and make himself generally useful in the office. Enquire at this office. 41tf

There will be dances at the Ramaker house, Fox Lake, every Saturday evening throughout the summer. Good music by Chicago orchestra, a good time and all invited. Tickets 25 cts. H. Jestrum, Prop. 43tf

Everybody who knows "big Jake the dane," will be pleased to know that he is cultivating "artistic ideas," and has just completed a good job of house and barn painting for David J. Minto, at Loon Lake.

J. H. Dales, the new blacksmith in Pester's shop, is getting quite a local reputation as a good workman and would be glad of a chance to demonstrate that fact to anyone who may need work in his line and has not given him a trial.

Mrs. P. B. Campbell will give a grand Fourth of July ball at the Antioch Opera house on the 4th, and extends a cordial invitation to all to attend. A good time is assured and good music in attendance. Dance tickets, $1.00. Supper, 25 cents each.

The many Antioch friends of Frank Tourtelotte, of Pleasant Prairie, Wis. will be sorry to learn of the death of his wife, which occurred Sunday last. THE NEWS especially sympathises with our old friend in his great affliction, as we knew his devoted wife quite well and esteemed her most highly.

We, the boys of Allendale Farm, have organized a base ball team and would like to secure games with outside teams made up of boys not over fourteen years of age. We know of no other way of reaching such teams but through the columns of your paper, and you will greatly oblige us by printing this notice. Kindly have the Captain of the team address Karl Becker, Captain "Allendale Indians." Lake Villa.

There will be a dance at Selter's Grove, Grass Lake, at the new dancing pavilion, Thursday eve, July 4th. Stine's orchestra, of Chicago will furnish the music. Tickets 50 cents. A grand display of fireworks in the evening at 12:30 p. m. Saturday evening dances will be given every week durthe season, closing at 12:00 p. m., Stine's orchestra furnishing the music Everybody welcome.

Monday Allen Rogers and the editor went to Waukegan to close up matters connected with the life insurance of the late Wallace B. Rogers, in the Modern Woodmen. The case was placed in the hands of C.T. Heydecker and Monday last a satisfactory cash settlement of the full amount of the claim was made with the heirs of Wallace B. Rogers, according to the laws of the state and rules of the order. On the way home a terrific storm arose, hail, lightning, wind and rain combining to make it one of the worst storms Mr. Rogers ever experienced in the 81 years of his life, and should he live to be a hundred it is doubtful if he would ever forget the experience of a half hour under the shed at Lamb's blacksmith shop while the elements wared and threatened to overturn the building on the two scared men in the buggy.

A Good Cough Medicine.

It speaks well for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy when druggists use it in their own families in preference to any other. "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past five years with complete satisfaction to myself and customers," says Druggist J. Goldsmith, Van Etten, N. Y. "I have always used it in my own family both for ordinary coughs and colds and for the cough following la grippe, and find i[illegible]

A booted, spurred pedestrian, [illegible] H. Em-
ly mounted, tu[illegible] him [illegible] the yard of the [illegible]macy,
little cabin [illegible] lock, started for
the pump.

WILLIAMS BROTHERS

New Spring Goods

OUR new spring purchases are arriving daily including all the latest novelties in **Dress Goods.** We have largely increased our line of Dress Silks and can show you many beautiful effects in rich silk goods. Also

Summer Goods,

including Dimities, Lawns,
Mercerized Ginghams and Chombras,
Umbria Silk Prints, Alpiqua Trimmings,

Gilk Braid and Spikes for Belts.
New stock of Summer Underwear.

New style Ladies' Hosiery
in Polka Dot and Cardinal Red.

New Shirt Waists in fascinating patterns
Ginghams in the new Watermellon Stripe
New Tapestry Drapery goods.
Leace Curtains in new patterns, $1.25 pair
Muslins in Dots and Stripes
for sash curtains.
Agency for Butterick's Patterns.

MISS HATTIE AMES will continue the agency of Chas. A. Stevens & Bros. Made-to-order Goods showing a splendid line of Summer Wraps, Jackets, Coats and Dresses in sample patterns.

We are continuing the Great Reduction sale of **Shoes and Rubbers** Most of these goods are from the celebrated factory of Selz, Schwab & Co., the largest shoe manufacturers in the world. Many have profited by purchasing at the reduction sale. We have just opened new spring styles of Ladies' Fine Shoes which are among the mest beautiful specimens of foot wear ever displayed here. Now is the time to buy if you want the latest up-to-date productions at medium prices, while goods in little older style are selling below cost

The famous Black Cat Brand of **Hosiery** in both wool and cotton goods, covering all ranges of sizes from infants to the full size.

Stockings Leather Brand of Stockings for Boys, especially recommended to wear like leather.

Many Bargains in Groceries

A SHORT STOP at our Grocery Counter will convince you it does not cost much to LIVE WELL and get the best groceries in the land. We handle groceries on the principle that something good is worth having, while, if you have got to eat it, poor goods are dear at any price, and although bought cheap in price yet your money is in reality thrown away—actually wasted.

California Evaporated Apricots........10c
California Evaporated Peaches.........10c
are great bargains and are very palatable

We think this part of the world would be benefitted by a larger consumption of Rice. Rice is the staple food of half the world. We sell it at 5 and 10 cents.

Our line of Canned Goods covers almost the entire range of Fruits, Vegetables, Fish and Meats. Many are under the Monarch Brand.

A full line of Garden Seeds by D. M. Ferry & Co., either by bulk or package.

Onion Sets, ready sprouted, only 5c quart

A most complete line of Bremner's [illegible] and Cookies.

A complete line of fine Candies.

FRESH BREAD EVERY DAY.

ALWAYS BEST. **WILLIAMS BROS. "BEST" MINNESOTA FLOUR** ALWAYS CHEAP[illegible]

Agency for the
American Steel and Wire Fencing
Union Wire Fencing.

Quick Meal Gasoline and
Blue Flame Oil Stove.

We have some great bargins in Cook Stoves —actually less than wholesale cost.

The late advance of 20 per cent on stamped Ware found us with stock. We shall continue to sell at old prices.

Garden, Field and Farm Tools.

Chicago White Lead and Oil Co.'s Prepared paint.

Devoe's Prepared Carriage and Floor Paint

Murelo is the perfect dressing for your wall It won't crack or scale off.

Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.

Iron and Lead Pipe and Fittings.

We make the closest prices on building jobs

Clothing Bargains a Big Point

New stock of up-to-date

Gent's Shirts,
Underwear, Sweaters,
Gent's Furnishings.
Spring stock Hats and Caps

The Best Equipped Tin Shop
in Lake County.

We show spring patterns in
WALL PAPER

A large stock of Window Shades and Curtains and are making the usual popular low prices.

Fishing Tackle,

Oars and Oar Locks.

Hunting Coats and Caps.

Bicycle repairs, Pumps and Sundries.

Buy crushed Oyster Shells, at $1.00 per 100 pounds. Makes hens lay.

Use Lee's Lice Killer. Kills mites.

Headquarters for Poultry Supplies.

Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs We have a big outlet for eggs at the highest prices.

Lake County W. C. T. U.

Met in annual convention at Gurnee, on Wednesday, June 19th. Good delegations were present from the several unions of the county, also a large number of visitors.

Mrs. Viola Burge, of Grayslake, vice-president, was the presiding officer of the day, on account of the illness of the president, Mrs. Ormsby, of Gurnee.

Morning session was devoted to the business reports of officers and superintendents which were very encouraging.

At noon hour luncheon was served by the Gurnee ladies and a social hour enjoyed, giving the members an opportunity of becoming better acquainted.

Helpful features of the convention were the consecration services led by Mrs. Mary Sedgwick, and devotional services led by Mrs. Celestia Thompson.

Mrs. Ormsby, the president, was able to be present for a short time and was heartily welcomed by the members as she came into the church and was given a seat of honor during the election of officers.

New officers elected were as follows: Mrs. Jennie Just, president; Mrs. Viola Burge, vice-president; Miss Alma Rose, secretary; Mrs. Mary Metcalf, treasurer; Mrs. Louise Shepard, county organizer.

Superintendents of departments: Evangelistic, Mrs. Celestia Thompson, Waukegan; Almshouse, Mrs. Gleeson, Libertyville; Temperance Instruction, Mrs. Emma Muisky, Waukegan; Fair Work, Mrs. Ray, Libertyville; Mothers' Meeting, Mrs. Laura Druse; Associate, Mrs. Mary Druse; Sabbath Observance, Mrs. Charity Raught, Volo; Flower Mission, Miss Mabel Shauber; Associate, Miss Lola Shepard; Loyal Temperance Legion, Mrs. Fannie Waite; Press Work, Mrs. Bendam; Contest and Pledge, Mrs. Louise Shepard; Social Purity, Mrs. Shauber.

Miss Flora Simmes, State Superintendent of *Loyal Temperance Legion Work*, gave a chalk talk to the boys and girls which was enjoyed by the older ones as well.

Miss Mabel Peters gave a recitation.

A solo by Miss Elsie Chittenden, accompanied by Norman Brown, violinist, and a closing song ended a pleasant convention.

Didn't Marry for Money.

The Boston man, who latley married a sickly woman, is happy now for he got Dr. King's New Life Pills, which restored her to perfect health. Infallibe for Jaundice, Biliousness, Malaria, Fever and Ague and all Stomach Troubles. Gentle but effective. Only 25c at Hill's drug store.

Free to Inventors.

The experience of C. A. Snow & Co. in obtaining more than 20,000 patents for inventors has enabled them to helpfully answer many questions relating to the protection of intellectual property. This they have done in a pamphlet treating briefly of United States and foreign patents, with cost of same, and how to procure them; trade marks, designs, caveats, infringements, decisions in leading patent cases. This pamphlet will be sent free to anyone writing to C. A. Snow & Co.

B. F. Mouser, druggist at Chetopa, Kan, says: "I have the best sale on Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin of any article in my store." So has W. T. Hill. It cures Constipation, Indigestion, sick headache and Stomach Trouble.

ILLINOIS DAY
At the Pan-American Exposition.

Tuesday, June 25, 1901, has been selected by the Governor of Illinois as "Illinois Day" at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. In order to make that occasion a greater success, the Nickel Plate Road will lend its assistance by making the following rates:

$13.00 for tickets good ten days.
$16.00 for tickets good 15 days.
$21.00 for tickets good 30 days.

Tickets at the above special rates will be available on any of our three through daily express trains from Chicago at 10:35 a. m., 2.30 p. m. and 10:30 p. m., which carry through vestibuled Pullman sleeping cars and afford excellent dining car service, on the individual club meal plan, ranging in price from 35 cents to $1.00.

For further information and illustrated descriptive folder of the Pan-American Exposition grounds, write JOHN Y. CALAHAN, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago.

HIS LIFE SAVED
By Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

"I am sure that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at one time saved my life," says A. E. Lafalette, of Gregory landing, Clark Co., Mo. I was in such bad shape that the doctors said I could not live. When I was at the lowest ebb, one of my neighbors brought in a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and I took it and got instant relief. I soon got up and around. That was nine years ago and I am still in good health. Since then that medicine has always been in my house and always will be. It is the best on earth." For sale by W. H. Emmons, Antioch, and Thomson's Pharmacy, Grayslake.

$13.00 To Buffalo and Return, $13.00

The Nickel Plate Road from Chicago, for the Pan-American Exposition. Tickets on sale daily, good leaving Buffalo up to midnight of the tenth day from and including date of sale. Also tickets on sale daily, Chicago to Buffalo and return at $16.00 for the round trip, with 15-day limit, including date of sale. $21.00 from Chicago to Buffalo and return, good for 30 days.

On all through tickets to points east of Buffalo, privilege of stop over at Buffalo for ten days may be granted by depositing ticket with Joint Agent and payment of fee of $1.00.

Write John Y Calahan, General Ager 111 Adams Street, Chicago, for full particulars and folders showing time of trains, etc

Notice.

I hereby announce myself (subject to the approval of the County Republican Convention when called) a candidate for the office of County Treasurer to fill the vacancy caused by the death of County Treasurer John M. Foote.

41tf GEO. N. GRIDLEY.

"The doctors told me my cough was incurable. One Minute Cough Cure made me a well man." Norris Silver, North Stratford N. H.—Because you've not found relief from a stubborn cough, don't despair. One Minute Cough Cure has cured thousands and it will cure you. Safe and Sure. W. T. Hill.

LITERARY NOTES.

President Loubet to Americans.

The first magazine article written by M. Loubet since he became President of the French Republic will appear in The Saturday Evening Post for July 13. This important paper entitled Young Men and the Republic, after touching upon our pleasant relations with the French Republic, continues with a significant reference to the attitude of France towards the other powers. The masterly summing up with which the article concludes is a fine expression of the strong republican spirit which reigns in France today.

Young Men and the Republic was written expressly for The Saturday Evening Post, and will appear in no other magazine The illustrations are reproductions of private photographs taken by President Loubet's son.

Great Northwest's First White Child.

One of the most remarkable proofs of the amazing growth of that vast region of our country commonly called the Northwest, with its numerous sisterhood of States and its population of more than seven millions people, is the fact that it is only a little more than eight years since the first white baby was born there. The child was a girl, the daughter of a regular army officer, and she is living. A fascinating account of her eventful life, the early years of which were spent among soldiers and savages, will appear in an early issue of The Ladie's Home Journal.

Steady Girl wanted.

Several young men claim that they have no steady girl. It seems that they no sooner get started with a girl, probably have the theatre tickets all bought, when the girl "can't go because she has the sick headache."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin cures all *forms of Stomach Troubles and Sick Headache.*

Girls—"A word to the wise," etc.
Your friend, W. T. Hill.

The Wisconsin Central Railway

was one of the first roads to penetrate the vast Northern Wisconsin Wilderness which stretches across the state from east to west. It, also, has developed from year to year and today offers the best of transportion facilities, enabling all to ship the products of that section to any market in the world. Illustrated pamphlets can be obtained by addressing W. H. Killen, Land and Industrial Commissioner, Burton Johnson, General Freight Agent or James C. Pond, Gen. Passenger Agent, Colby & Abbot Bldg, Milwaukee, Wis.

Birthplace of Virgil.

Mantua, after nearly twenty centuries, has remembered that it is the birthplace of Virgil, and has set to work to erect a monument to its great poet. The sum of $20,000 has been raised, and artists have been invited to send in plans in competition.

The bilious, tired, nervous man canno successfully compete with his healthy rival DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous pills for constipation, will remove the [illegible] of your troubles. W. T. Hill.

If You

were to bump your head against a brick wall you could not feel worse than does any one who suffers from stomach troubles. We have a positive cure in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. W. H. Hill.

Played Cricket in 1827.

Herbert Jenner-Fust of Gloucestershire is the sole survivor of the two cricket teams engaged in the first inter-university match between Cambride and Oxford, in 1827. He was captain of the Cambridge eleven. He is 95 years old.

A surgical operation is not necessary to cure piles. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve saves all that expense and never fails. Beware of counterfeits. W. T. Hill.

Japan and California Compared.

Although Japan is smaller than California, and only one-twelfth of her area is cultivable, it has a population of 44,000,000.

Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL
Unequaled by any other.
Renders hard leather soft.
Especially prepared.
Keeps out water.
A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS
An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
Never burns the leather; its
Efficiency is increased.
Secures best service.
Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL
Is sold in all
Localities

Manufactured by Standard Oil Company.

Guaranteed Salary! $900 YEARLY

Men and women of good address to represent us, some to travel appoing agents, others for local work looking after our interests. $900 salary guarnteed yearly; extra commission an expenses, rapid advancement, old established house. Grand chance for earnest man or woman to secure pleasant, permanent position, liberal income and future. New brilliant lines. Write at once.

STAFFORD PRESS,
23 Church St., New Haven, Conn.
26w13

Notice of Final Report.

Estate of Riley M. Olcott, deceased. First Publication May 9, 1901.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss
LAKE COUNTY.

In the County Court of Lake County. In the matter of the estate of Riley M. Olcott, deceased. To L. M. Olcott, E. W. Olcott, Mrs. Mary Green, Mrs. Hattie Phillips, Mrs. Eugene Evans, Dennis Putnam, Mamie Putnam, and Thomas Putnam, heirs at law, legatees and devisees of said Riley M. Olcott, deceased. You are hereby notified that the undersigned, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Angeline Olcott, deceased, will, on the 14th day of June, A. D. 1901, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, in the County Court Room, in the Court House, in the City of Waukegan, in the County of Lake and State of Illinois, present to said County Court the final report and accounting of the said Angeline Olcott, deceased, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of the said Riley M. Olcott, deceased, and ask to have the same approved, and apply for [illegible]